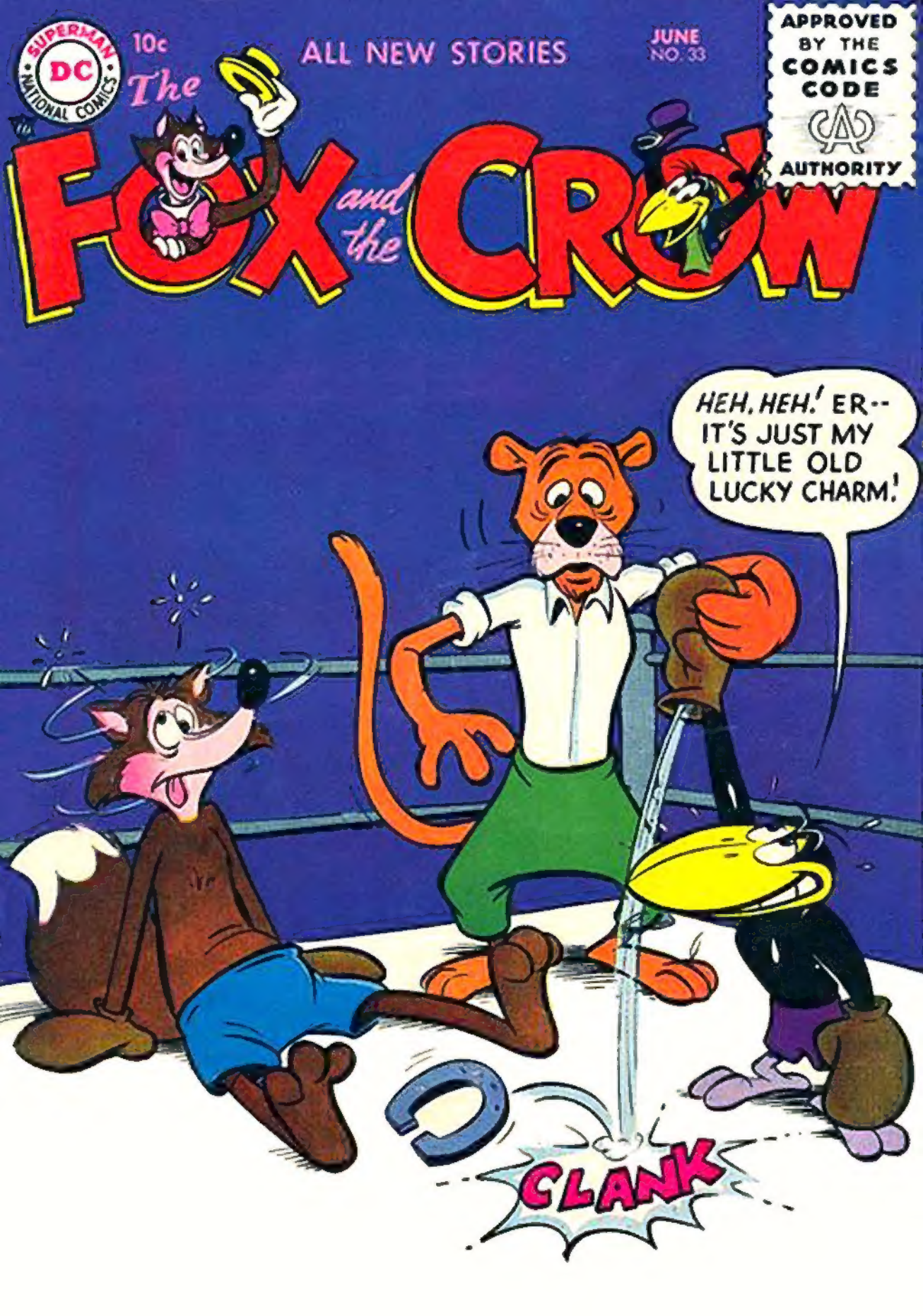
SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
10c
ALL NEW STORIES
JUNE
NO. 33
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
The FOX and the CROW
HEH, HEH! ER-- IT'S JUST MY LITTLE OLD LUCKY CHARM!
CLANK

BOYS! GIRLS! LADIES! MEN!

GIVEN! GIVEN!

YES WE GIVE YOU

PREMIUMS or CASH

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GET BIG FREE CATALOG

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Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. 115-70 , Tyrone, Pa. Date.....

Gentlemen:- Please send me on trial 14 colorful art pictures with 14 boxes of White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to sell at 35c a box (with picture). I will remit amount asked within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commission as explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent with order, postage paid to start.

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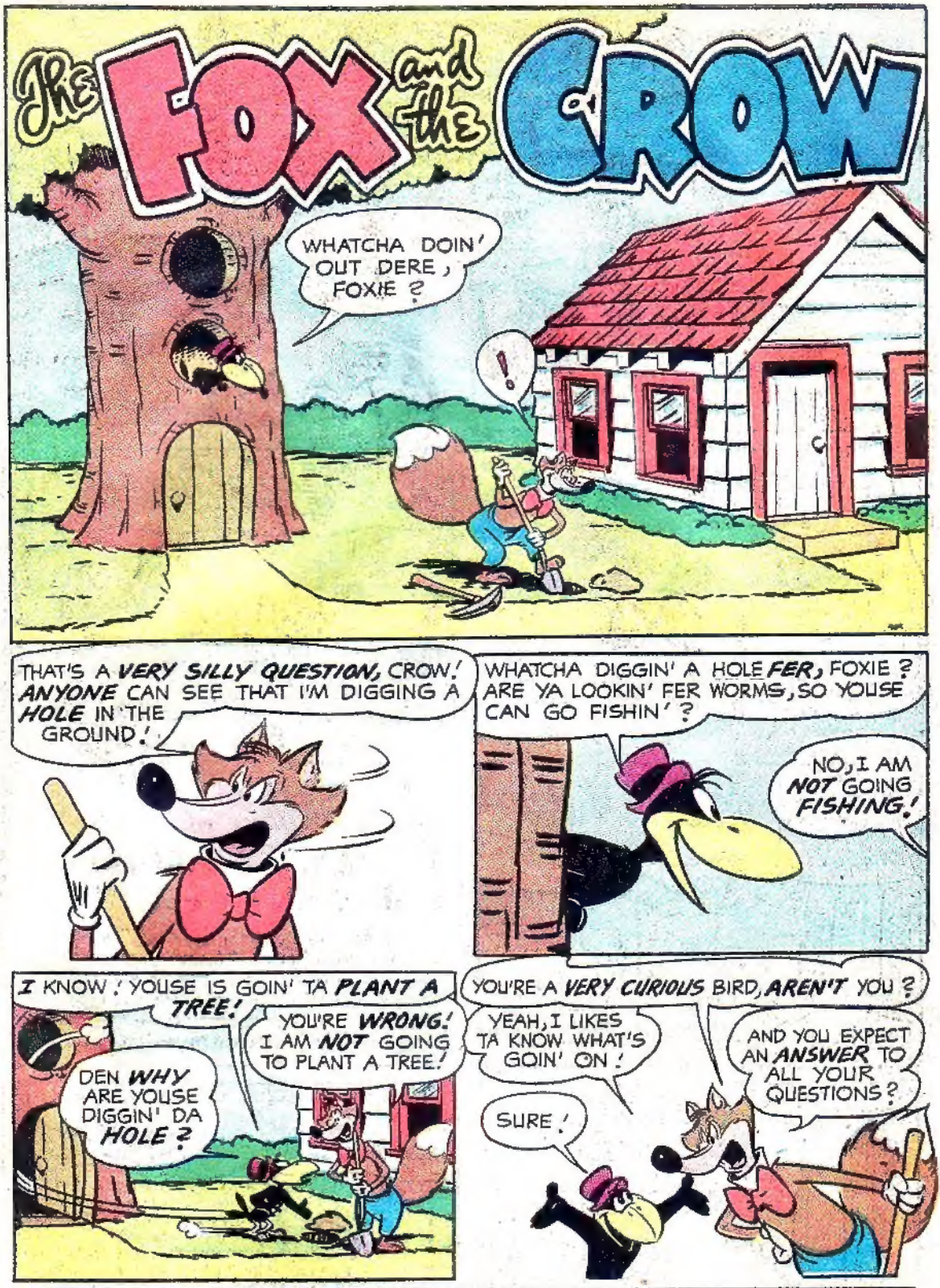
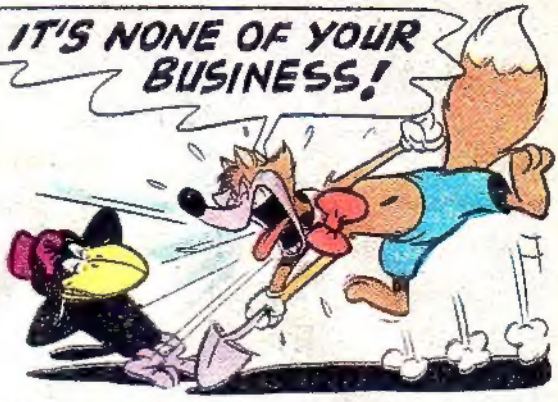

The FOX and the CROW
WHATCHA DOIN' OUT DERE, FOXIE ?
!
THAT'S A VERY SILLY QUESTION, CROW! ANYONE CAN SEE THAT I'M DIGGING A HOLE IN THE GROUND!
WHATCHA DIGGIN' A HOLE FER, FOXIE ? ARE YA LOOKIN' FER WORMS, SO YOUSE CAN GO FISHIN'?
NO, I AM NOT GOING FISHING!
I KNOW! YOUSE IS GOIN' TA PLANT A TREE!
YOU'RE WRONG! I AM NOT GOING TO PLANT A TREE!
DEN WHY ARE YOUSE DIGGIN' DA HOLE ?
YOU'RE A VERY CURIOUS BIRD, AREN'T YOU ?
YEAH, I LIKES TA KNOW WHAT'S GOIN' ON!
AND YOU EXPECT AN ANSWER TO ALL YOUR QUESTIONS ?
SURE!

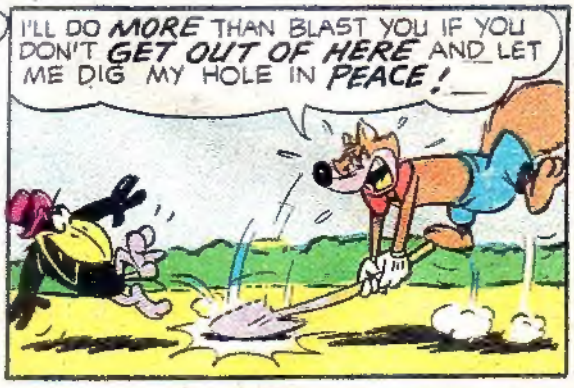
THE FOX AND THE CROW, No. 33, June, 1956 issue. Published monthly with the exception of Jan., May, July, and Nov., by NATIONAL COMICS PUBLICATIONS, INC., 2nd & DICKEY STS., SPARTA, ILL. Editorial and Executive offices, 480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y. Whitney Ellsworth, Editor. ENTERED AS SECOND CLASS MATTER at the post office at Sparta, Ill. under the act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U. S. $1.00 including postage. Foreign, $2.00 in American funds. For advertising rates address Richard A. Feldon & Co., 205 E. 42nd St., New York 17, N. Y. ©1956 by National Comics Publications, Inc. All rights reserved under International and Pan-American Copyright Conventions. Except for those who have authorized use of their names, the stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this periodical are entirely imaginary and fictitious, and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended or should be inferred.

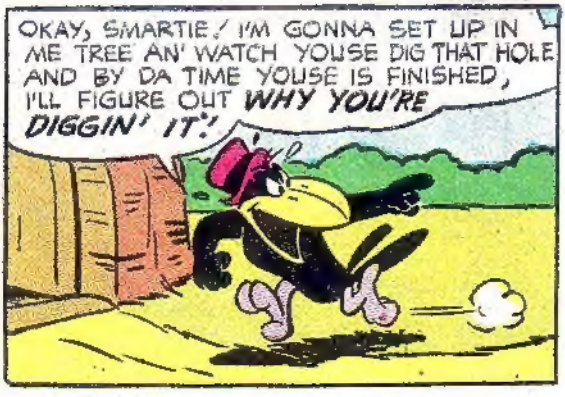
Printed in U.S.A.

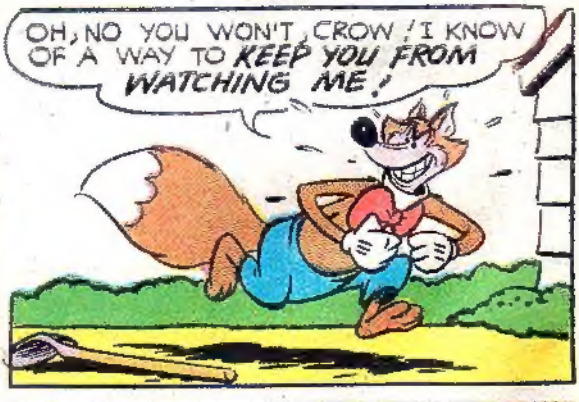
VERY WELL, I'LL GIVE YOU AN ANSWER AS TO WHY I'M DIGGING THIS HOLE! ARE YOU READY TO RECEIVE IT?
YEP, I'M ALL SET! LET'S HAVE IT!
ALL RIGHT!


IT'S NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS!

DAT'S NOT FAIR, FUZZFACE! I LET YOUSE BLAST ME, BUT YOUSE STILL DIDN'T GIVE ME DA ANSWER I WANTED!

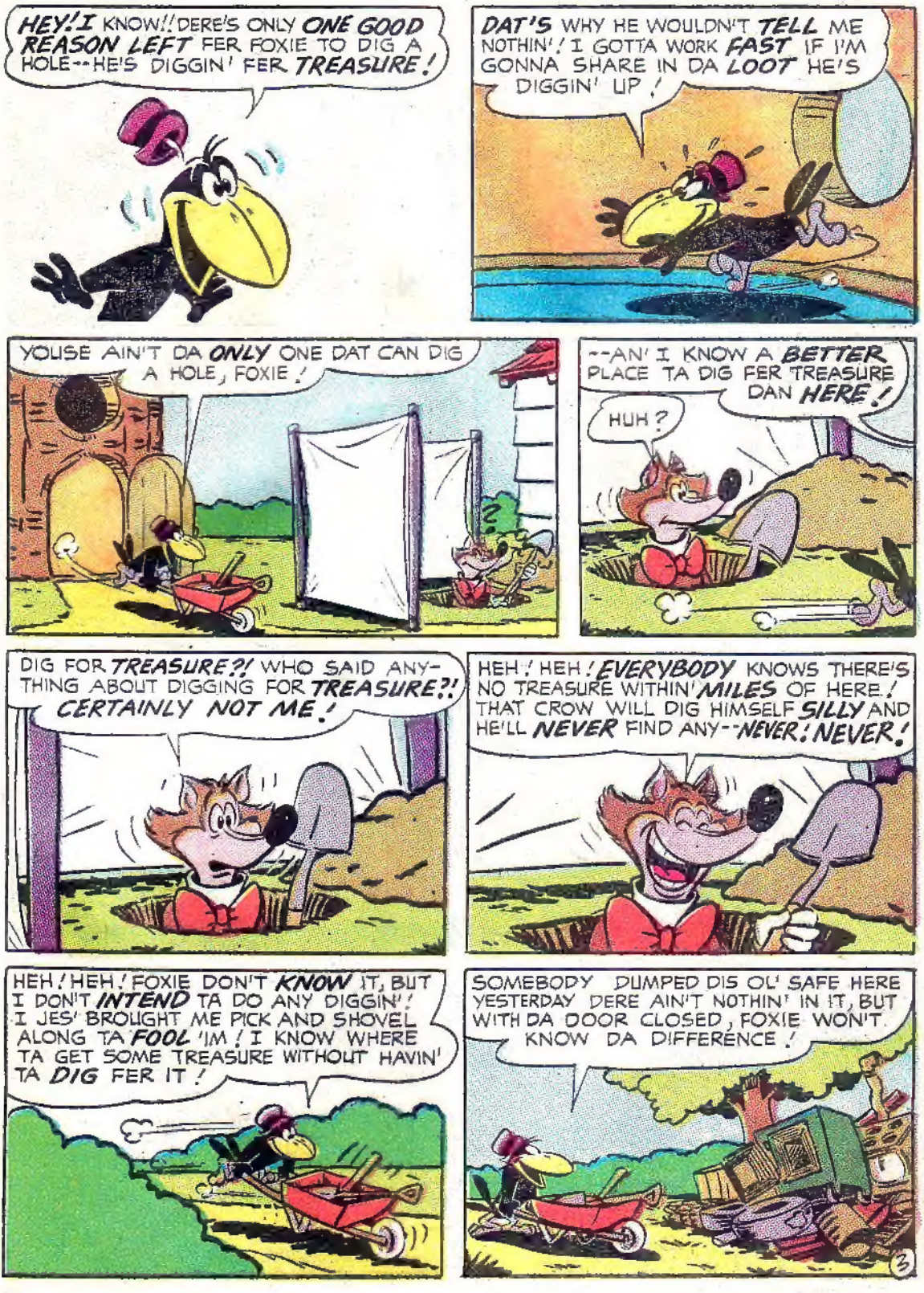

I'LL DO MORE THAN BLAST YOU IF YOU DON'T GET OUT OF HERE AND LET ME DIG MY HOLE IN PEACE!

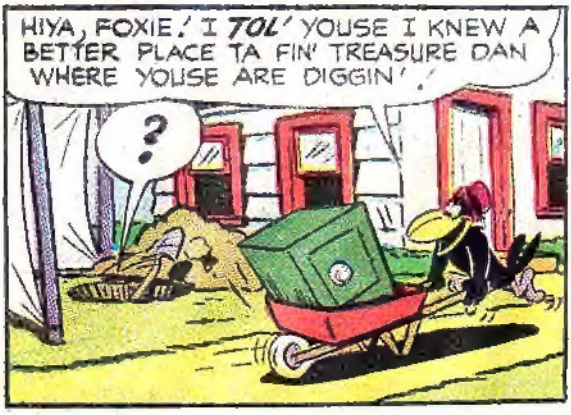

OKAY, SMARTIE! I'M GONNA SET UP IN ME TREE AN' WATCH YOUSE DIG THAT HOLE AND BY DA TIME YOUSE IS FINISHED, I'LL FIGURE OUT WHY YOU'RE DIGGIN' IT!

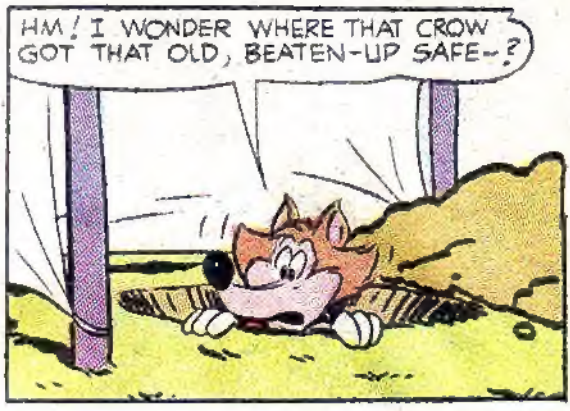

OH, NO YOU WON'T, CROW! I KNOW OF A WAY TO KEEP YOU FROM WATCHING ME!

SO--
THERE! I CAN NOW DIG AND YOU CAN'T SEE ME! HA! HA! HA!

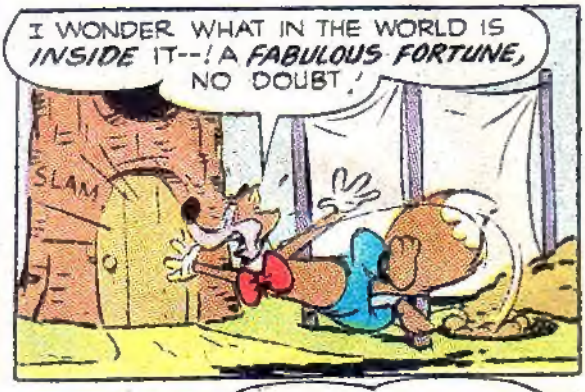
I DON'T GET IT! FOXIE AIN'T DIGGIN' FER WORMS, AN' HE AIN'T GONNA PLANT A TREE! WHAT IS HE DIGGIN' DAT HOLE FER??
HEH! HEH!

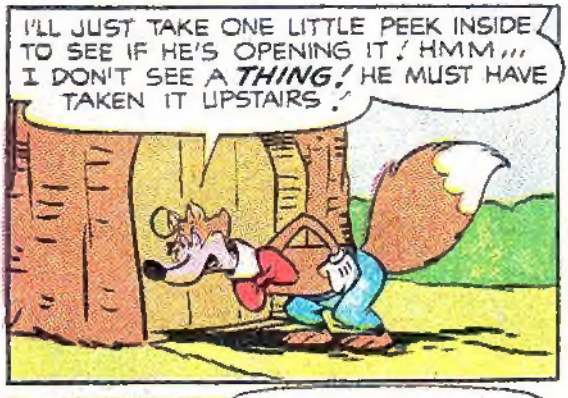

HEY! I KNOW! DERE'S ONLY ONE GOOD REASON LEFT FER FOXIE TO DIG A HOLE--HE'S DIGGIN' FER TREASURE!
DAT'S WHY HE WOULDN'T TELL ME NOTHIN'! I GOTTA WORK FAST IF I'M GONNA SHARE IN DA LOOT HE'S DIGGIN' UP!
YOUSE AIN'T DA ONLY ONE DAT CAN DIG A HOLE, FOXIE!
--AN' I KNOW A BETTER PLACE TA DIG FER TREASURE DAN HERE!
HUH?
DIG FOR TREASURE?! WHO SAID ANYTHING ABOUT DIGGING FOR TREASURE?! CERTAINLY NOT ME!
HEH! HEH! EVERYBODY KNOWS THERE'S NO TREASURE WITHIN' MILES OF HERE! THAT CROW WILL DIG HIMSELF SILLY AND HE'LL NEVER FIND ANY--NEVER! NEVER!
HEH! HEH! FOXIE DON'T KNOW IT, BUT I DON'T INTEND TA DO ANY DIGGIN'! I JES' BROUGHT ME PICK AND SHOVEL ALONG TA FOOL 'IM! I KNOW WHERE TA GET SOME TREASURE WITHOUT HAVIN' TA DIG FER IT!
SOMEBODY DUMPED DIS OL' SAFE HERE YESTERDAY DERE AIN'T NOTHIN' IN IT, BUT WITH DA DOOR CLOSED, FOXIE WON'T KNOW DA DIFFERENCE!
3


HIYA, FOXIE! I TOL' YOUSE I KNEW A BETTER PLACE TA FIN' TREASURE DAN WHERE YOUSE ARE DIGGIN'!
?

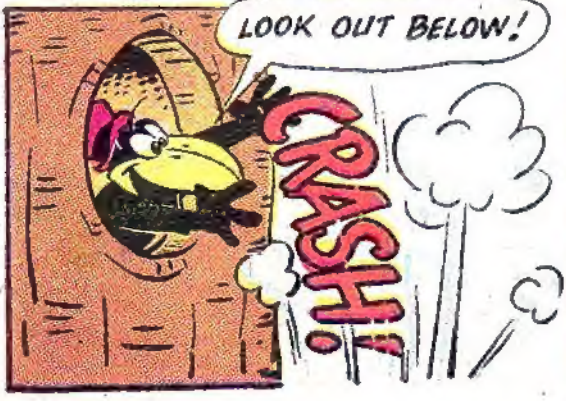

HM! I WONDER WHERE THAT CROW GOT THAT OLD, BEATEN-UP SAFE-?

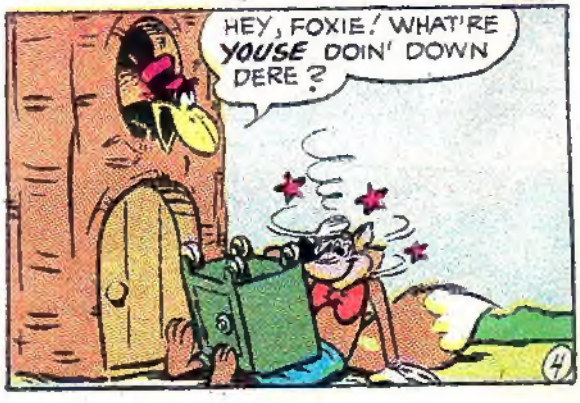
BEATEN-UP SAFE?! HE WENT OUT TREASURE HUNTING--HE MUST HAVE DUG THAT UP!

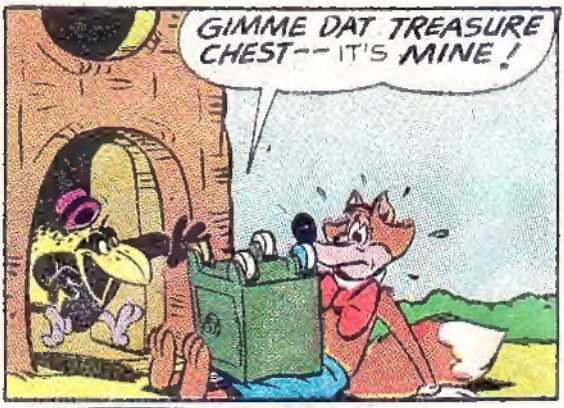

I WONDER WHAT IN THE WORLD IS INSIDE IT--! A FABULOUS FORTUNE, NO DOUBT!
SLAM

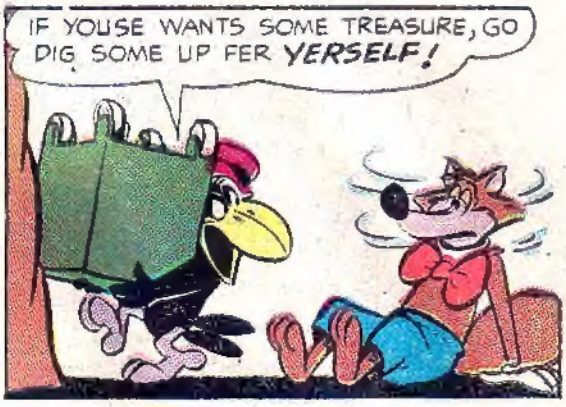

I'LL JUST TAKE ONE LITTLE PEEK INSIDE TO SEE IF HE'S OPENING IT! HMM... I DON'T SEE A THING! HE MUST HAVE TAKEN IT UPSTAIRS!

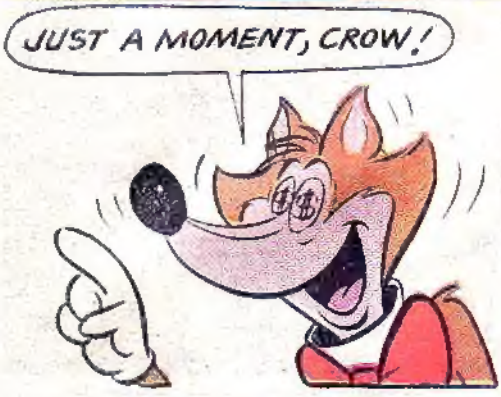
I'LL DUMP DIS OUT DA WINDOW--MAYBE DAT'LL OPEN IT! HEAVE-HO!

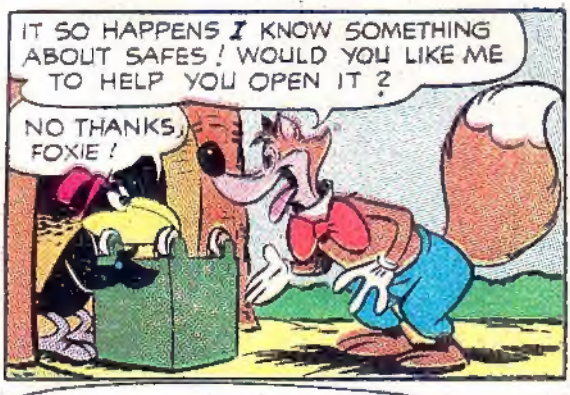

LOOK OUT BELOW!
CRASH!

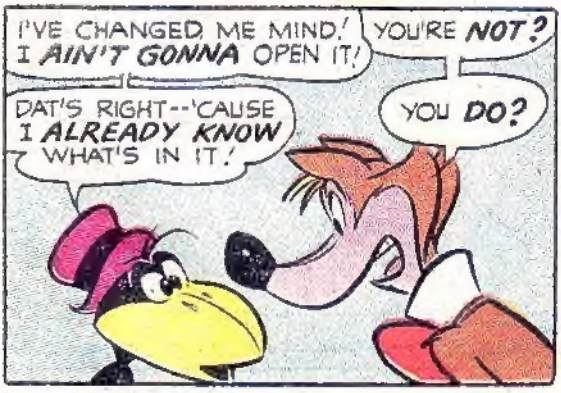

HEY, FOXIE! WHAT'RE YOUSE DOIN' DOWN DERE?
4

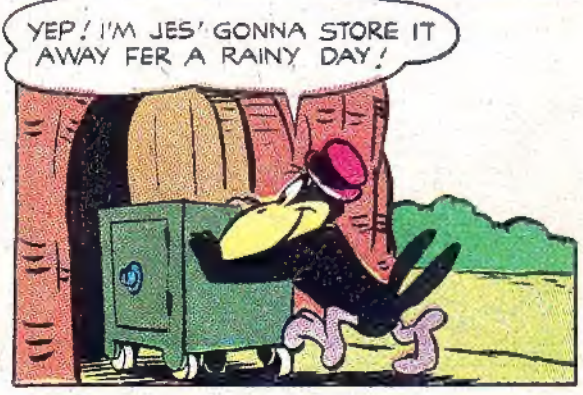

GIMME DAT TREASURE CHEST-- IT'S MINE!

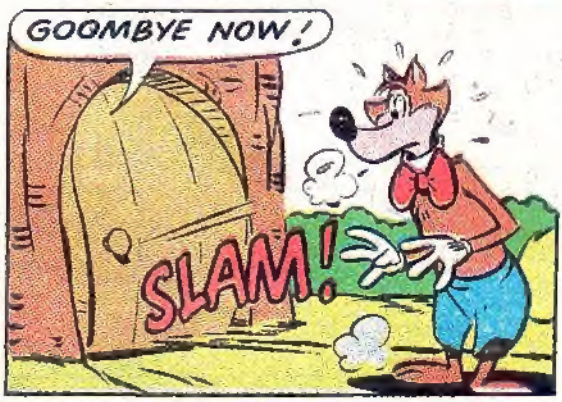

IF YOUSE WANTS SOME TREASURE, GO DIG SOME UP FER YERSELF!


JUST A MOMENT, CROW!

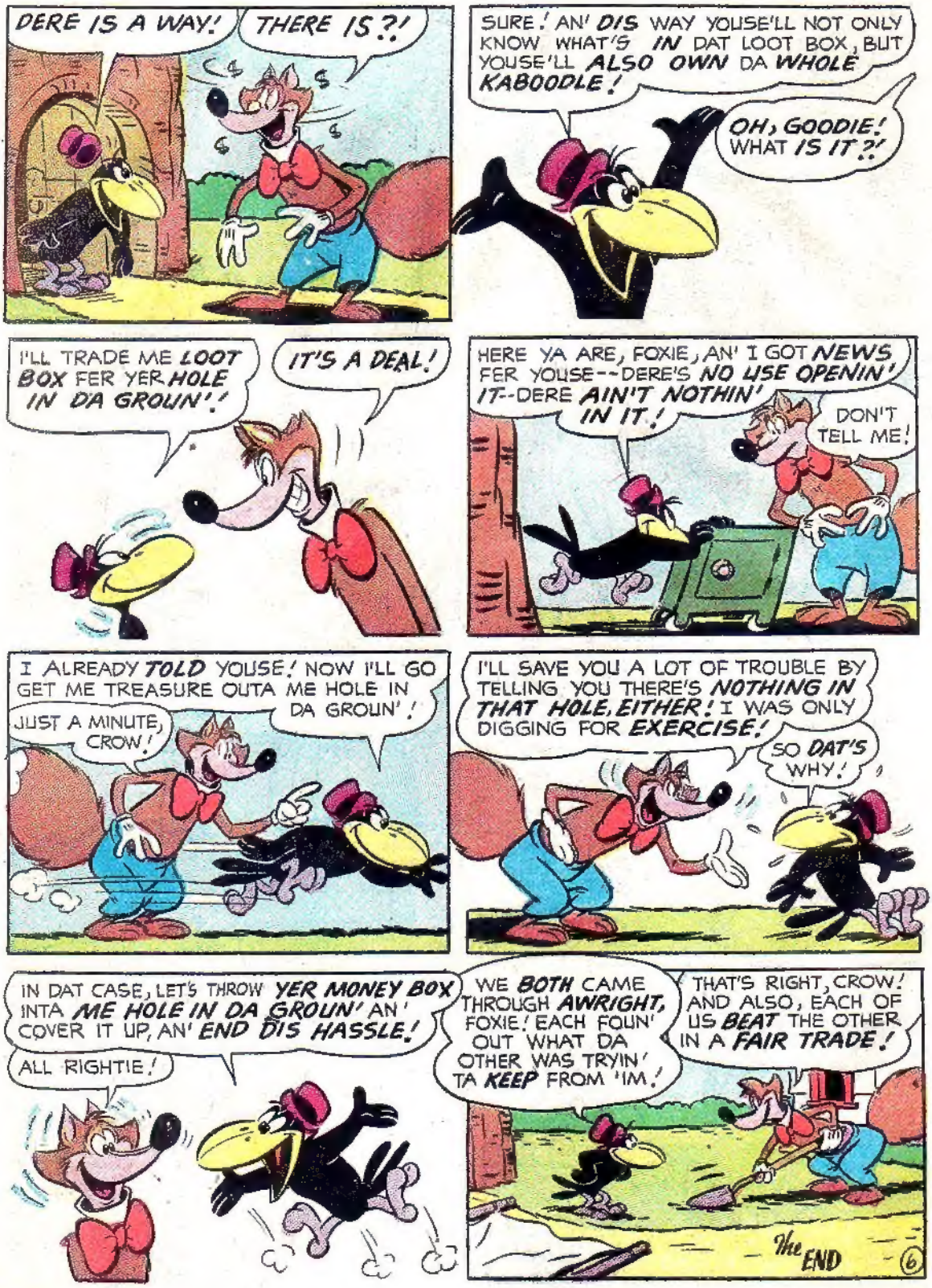

IT SO HAPPENS I KNOW SOMETHING ABOUT SAFES! WOULD YOU LIKE ME TO HELP YOU OPEN IT?
NO THANKS, FOXIE!


I'VE CHANGED ME MIND! I AIN'T GONNA OPEN IT!
YOU'RE NOT?
DAT'S RIGHT--'CAUSE I ALREADY KNOW WHAT'S IN IT!
YOU DO?


YEP! I'M JES' GONNA STORE IT AWAY FER A RAINY DAY!


GOOMBYE NOW!
SLAM!

SURELY THERE IS SOME WAY I CAN FIND OUT WHAT'S INSIDE THAT SAFE!


DERE IS A WAY!
THERE IS?!
SURE! AN' DIS WAY YOUSE'LL NOT ONLY KNOW WHAT'S IN DAT LOOT BOX, BUT YOUSE'LL ALSO OWN DA WHOLE KABOODLE!
OH, GOODIE! WHAT IS IT?!
I'LL TRADE ME LOOT BOX FER YER HOLE IN DA GROUN'!
IT'S A DEAL!
HERE YA ARE, FOXIE, AN' I GOT NEWS FER YOUSE--DERE'S NO USE OPENIN' IT--DERE AIN'T NOTHIN' IN IT!
DON'T TELL ME!
I ALREADY TOLD YOUSE! NOW I'LL GO GET ME TREASURE OUTA ME HOLE IN DA GROUN'!
JUST A MINUTE, CROW!
I'LL SAVE YOU A LOT OF TROUBLE BY TELLING YOU THERE'S NOTHING IN THAT HOLE, EITHER! I WAS ONLY DIGGING FOR EXERCISE!
SO DAT'S WHY!
IN DAT CASE, LET'S THROW YER MONEY BOX INTA ME HOLE IN DA GROUN' AN' COVER IT UP, AN' END DIS HASSLE!
ALL RIGHTIE!
WE BOTH CAME THROUGH AWRIGHT, FOXIE! EACH FOUN' OUT WHAT DA OTHER WAS TRYIN' TA KEEP FROM 'IM!
THAT'S RIGHT, CROW! AND ALSO, EACH OF US BEAT THE OTHER IN A FAIR TRADE!
THE END
6

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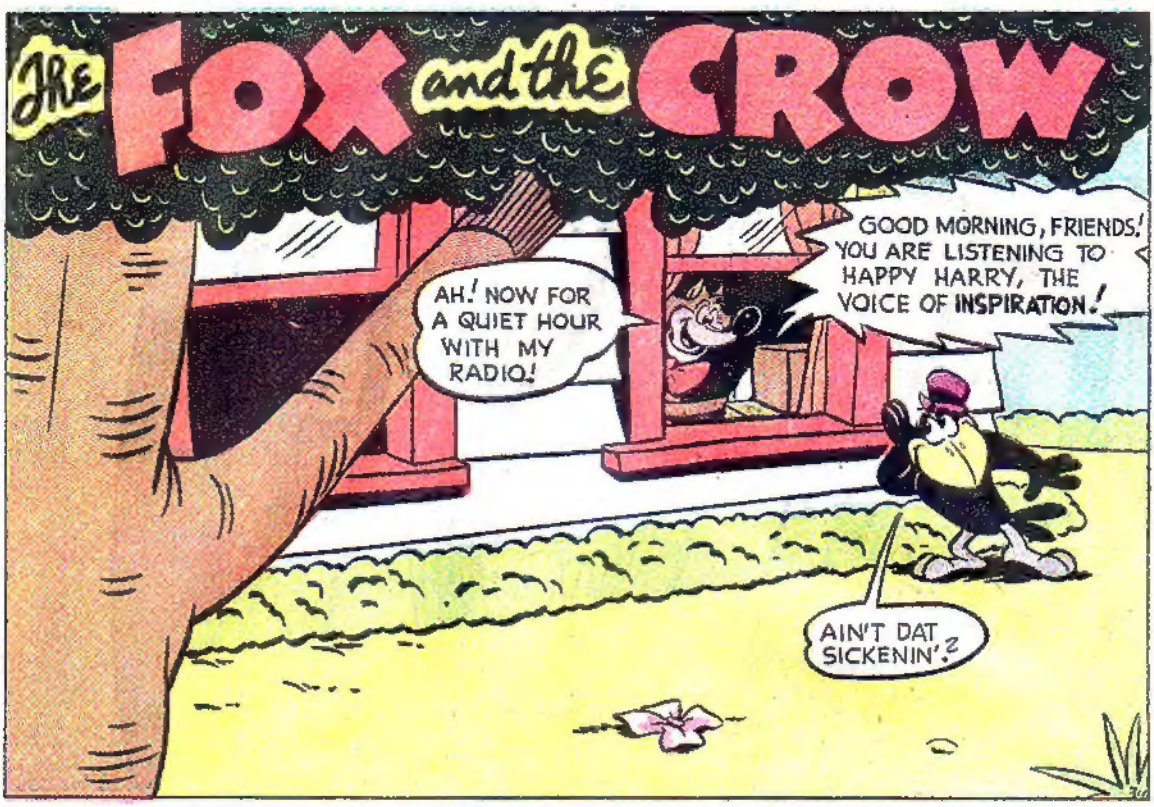
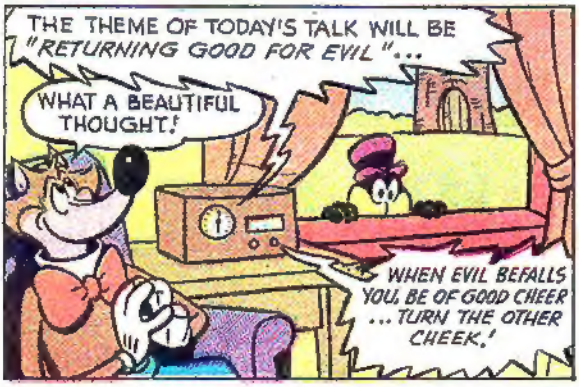
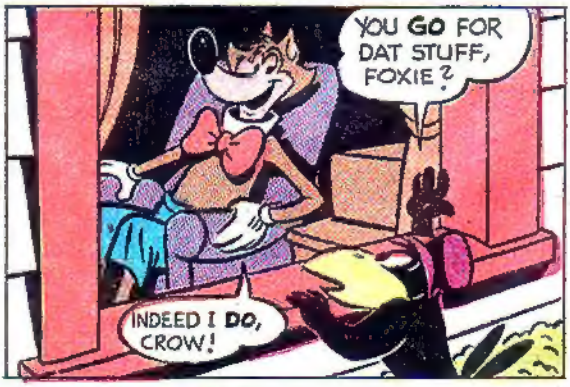
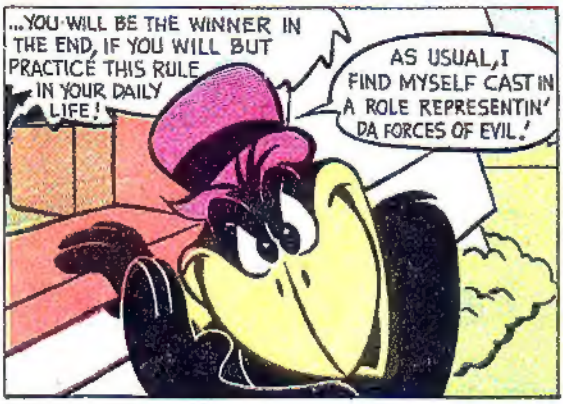
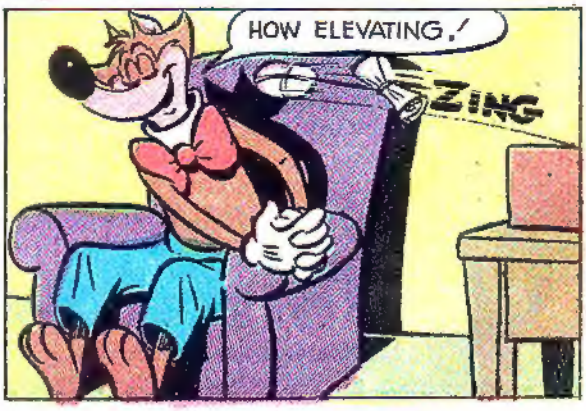

THE FOX and the CROW
AH! NOW FOR A QUIET HOUR WITH MY RADIO!
GOOD MORNING, FRIENDS! YOU ARE LISTENING TO HAPPY HARRY, THE VOICE OF INSPIRATION!
AIN'T DAT SICKENIN'?

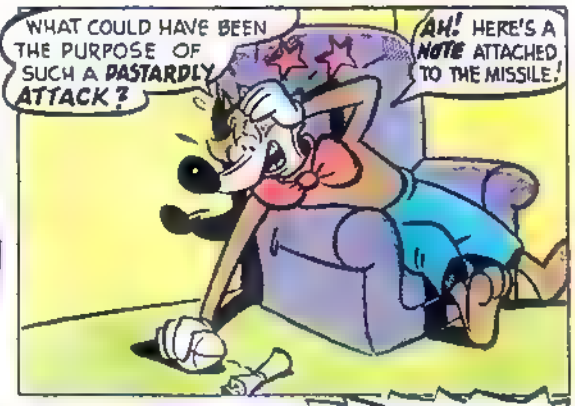

THE THEME OF TODAY'S TALK WILL BE "RETURNING GOOD FOR EVIL"...
WHAT A BEAUTIFUL THOUGHT!
WHEN EVIL BEFALLS YOU, BE OF GOOD CHEER ...TURN THE OTHER CHEEK.'

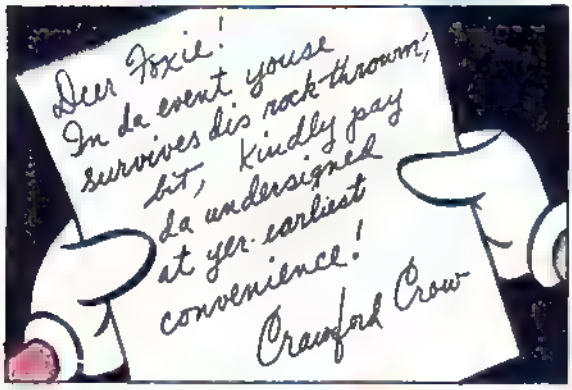

YOU GO FOR DAT STUFF, FOXIE?
INDEED I DO, CROW!

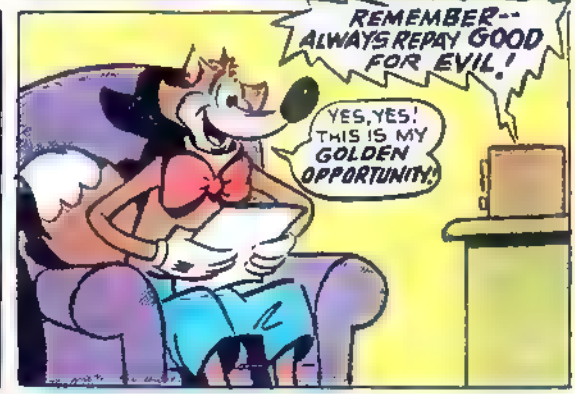

...YOU WILL BE THE WINNER IN THE END, IF YOU WILL BUT PRACTICE THIS RULE IN YOUR DAILY LIFE!
AS USUAL, I FIND MYSELF CAST IN A ROLE REPRESENTIN' DA FORCES OF EVIL!

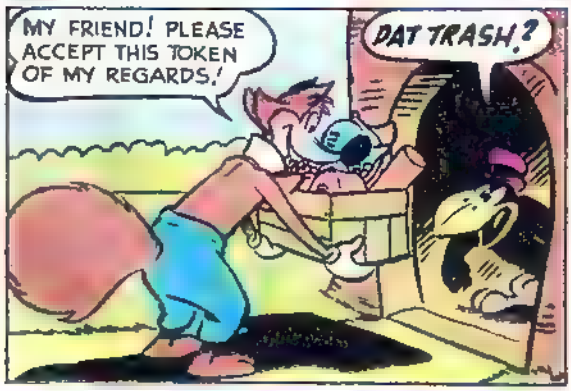

HOW ELEVATING.'
ZING

BONK

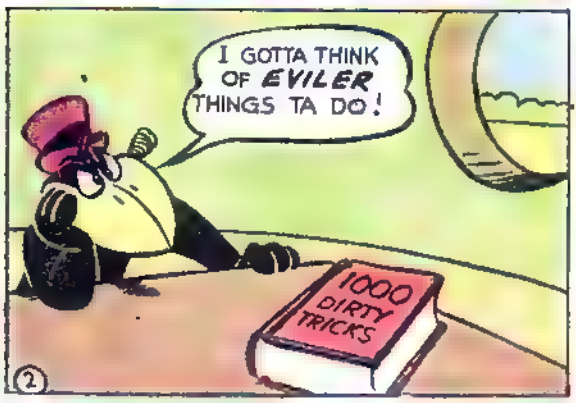

WHAT COULD HAVE BEEN THE PURPOSE OF SUCH A DASTARDLY ATTACK?
AH! HERE'S A NOTE ATTACHED TO THE MISSILE!

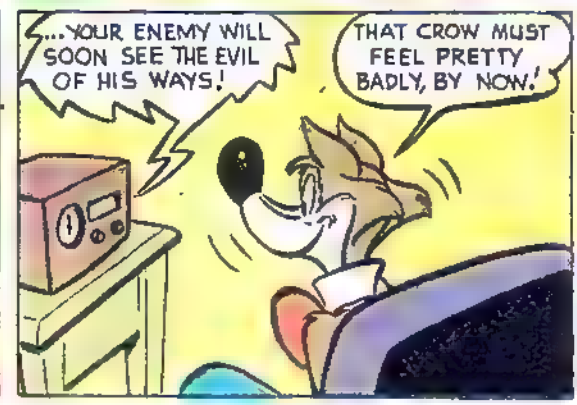

Dear Foxie!
In da event youse survives dis rock-thrown, bit, kindly pay da undersigned at yer earliest convenience!
Crawford Crow

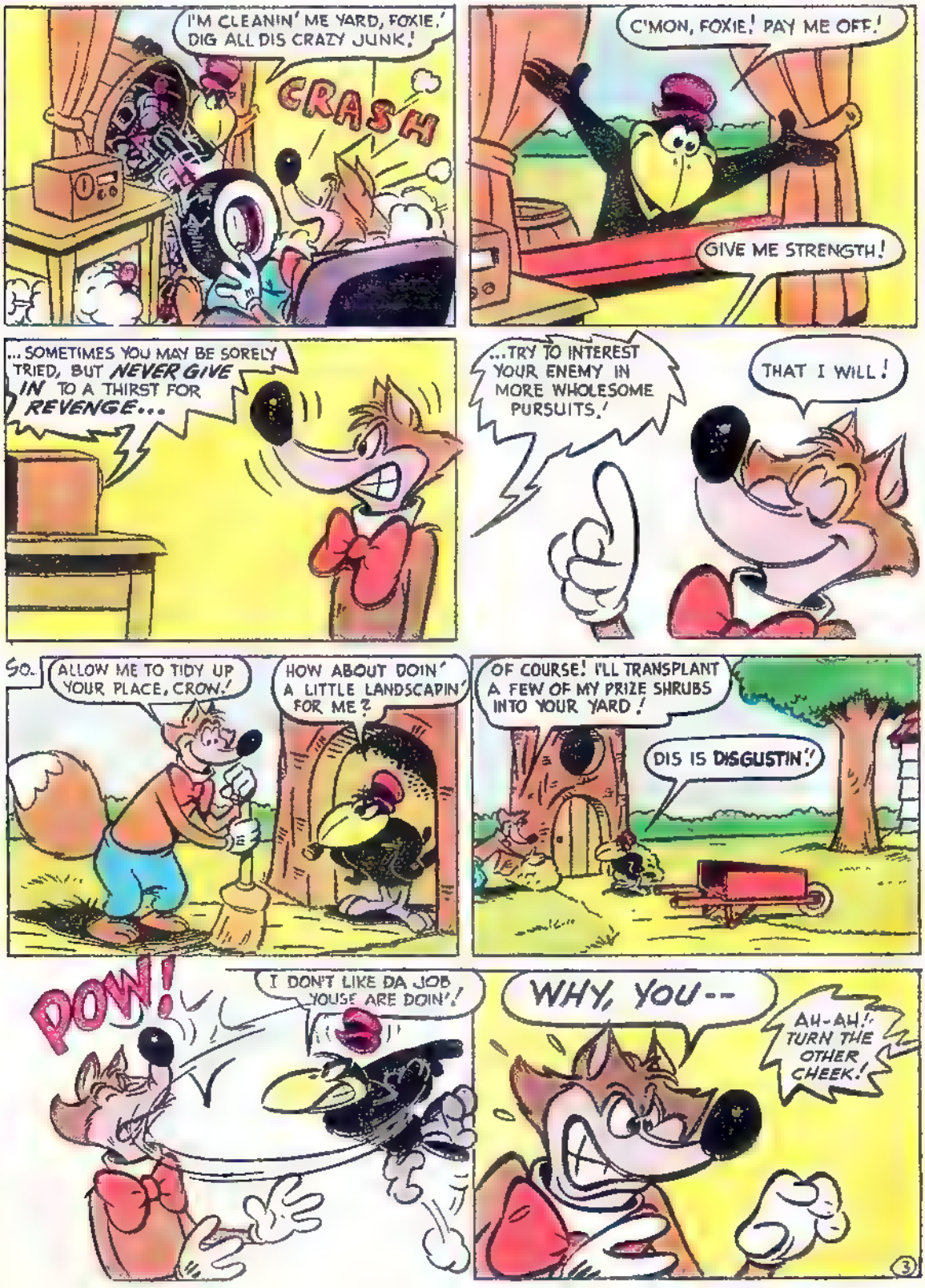

REMEMBER-- ALWAYS REPAY GOOD FOR EVIL!
YES, YES! THIS IS MY GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY!

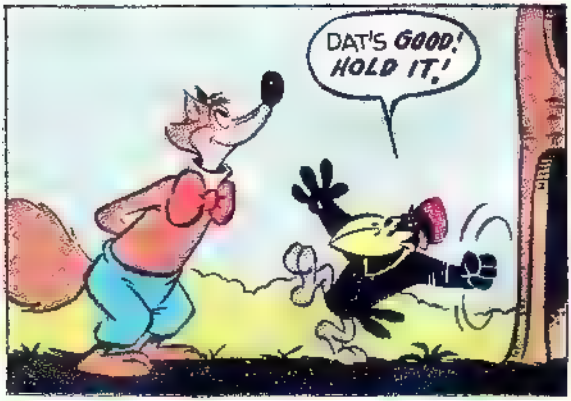

MY FRIEND! PLEASE ACCEPT THIS TOKEN OF MY REGARDS!
DAT TRASH?

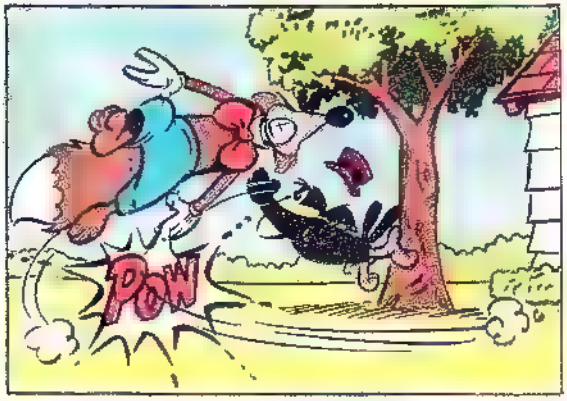
I DON'T CONSIDER DIS AS ADEQUATE PAYMENT FOR DA NASTY THING I DONE.'
BLESS YOU, MY FRIEND!

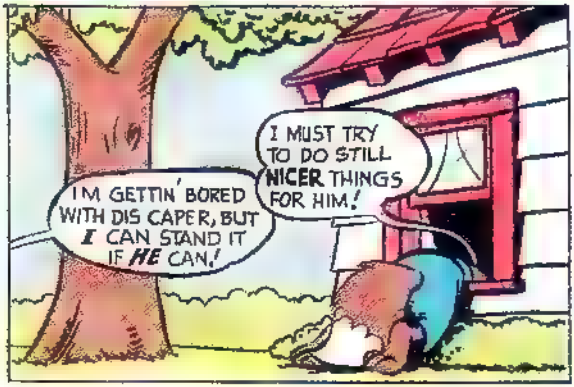

I GOTTA THINK OF EVILER THINGS TA DO!
1000 DIRTY TRICKS
2


...YOUR ENEMY WILL SOON SEE THE EVIL OF HIS WAYS!
THAT CROW MUST FEEL PRETTY BADLY, BY NOW!


I'M CLEANIN' ME YARD, FOXIE. DIG ALL DIS CRAZY JUNK!
CRASH
C'MON, FOXIE! PAY ME OFF!
GIVE ME STRENGTH!
...SOMETIMES YOU MAY BE SORELY TRIED, BUT NEVER GIVE IN TO A THIRST FOR REVENGE...
...TRY TO INTEREST YOUR ENEMY IN MORE WHOLESOME PURSUITS.
THAT I WILL!
So.
ALLOW ME TO TIDY UP YOUR PLACE, CROW.
HOW ABOUT DOIN' A LITTLE LANDSCAPIN' FOR ME?
OF COURSE! I'LL TRANSPLANT A FEW OF MY PRIZE SHRUBS INTO YOUR YARD!
DIS IS DISGUSTIN'!
POW!
I DON'T LIKE DA JOB YOUSE ARE DOIN'!
WHY, YOU--
AH-AH! TURN THE OTHER CHEEK!
3


DAT'S GOOD! HOLD IT!

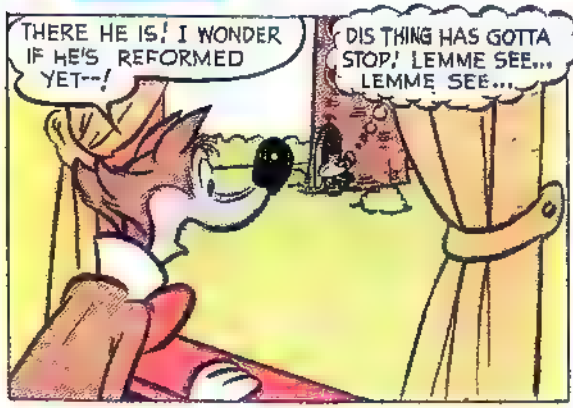

POW!

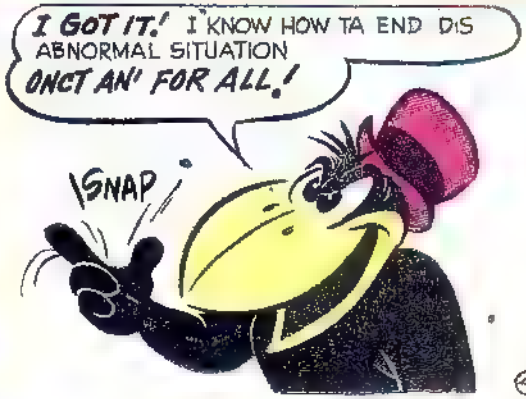

I'M GETTIN' BORED WITH DIS CAPER, BUT I CAN STAND IT IF HE CAN!
I MUST TRY TO DO STILL NICER THINGS FOR HIM!

I GOTTA MAKE HIM LOSE HIS TEMPER OR DERE'S NO TELLIN' WHERE DIS MIGHT LEAD!
1000 DIRTY

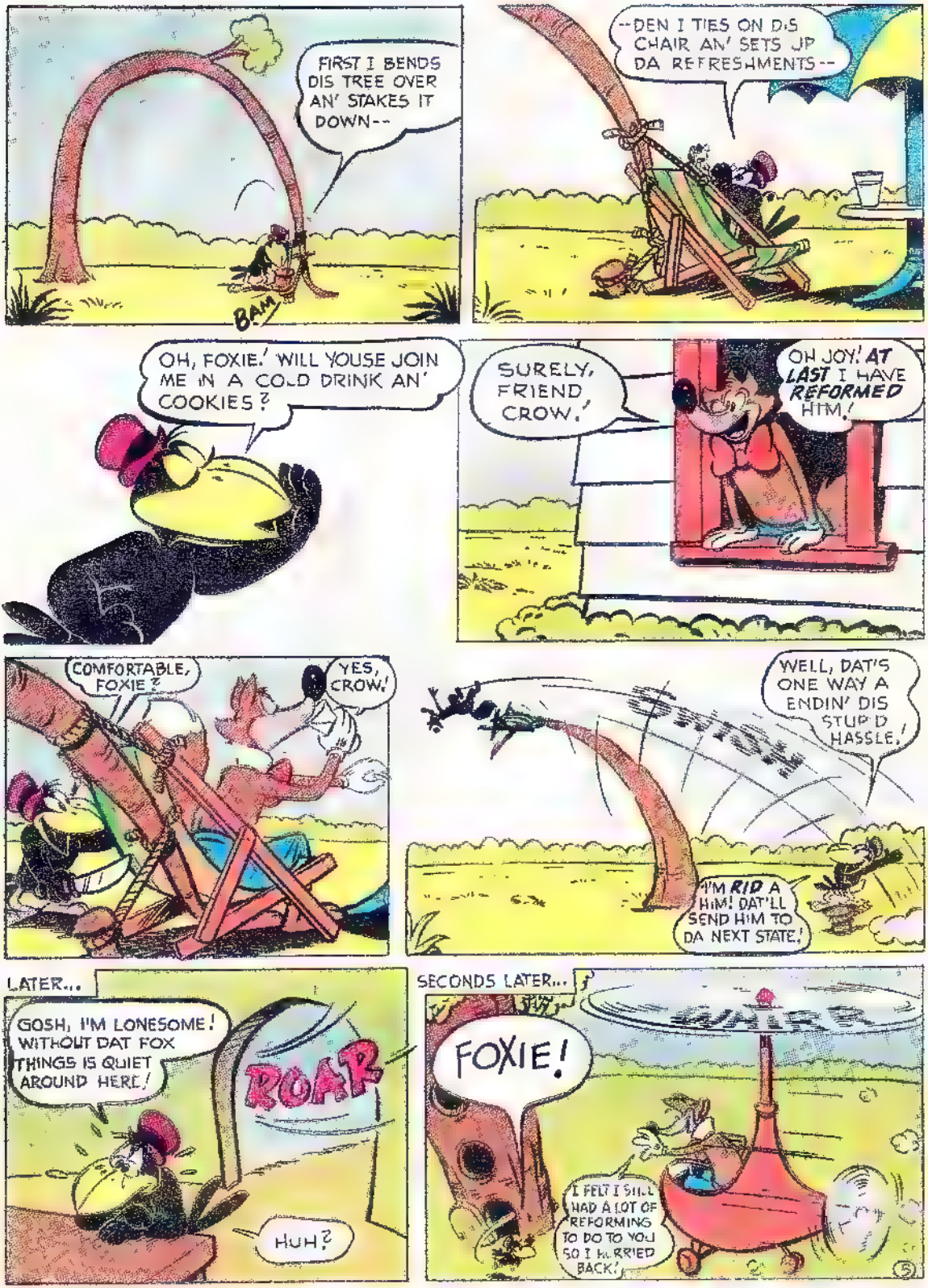
THIS LOVELY GIFT WILL MAKE HIM CHANGE HIS WAYS!
GOOD LUCK CRAWFORD CROW

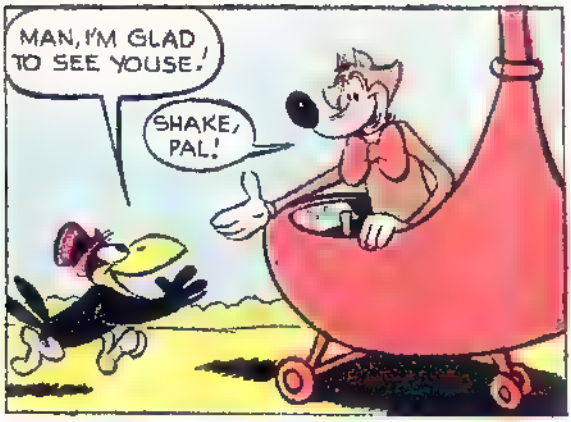
OH, NO! WODDA GUY! I CAN'T TAKE NO MORE!
GOOD LUCK CRAWFORD CROW

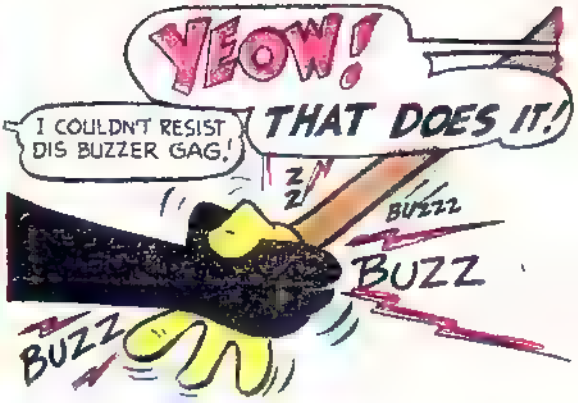

THERE HE IS! I WONDER IF HE'S REFORMED YET--!
DIS THING HAS GOTTA STOP! LEMME SEE... LEMME SEE...

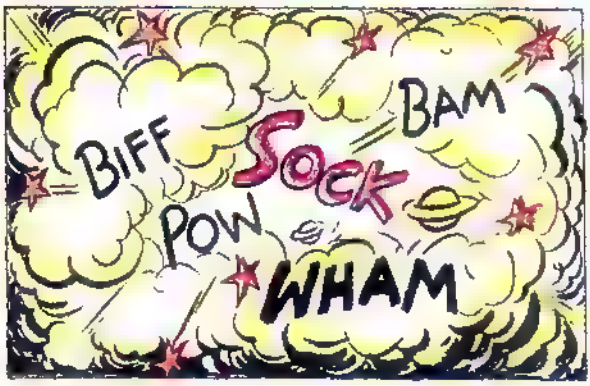

I GOT IT! I KNOW HOW TA END DIS ABNORMAL SITUATION ONCT AN' FOR ALL!
SNAP

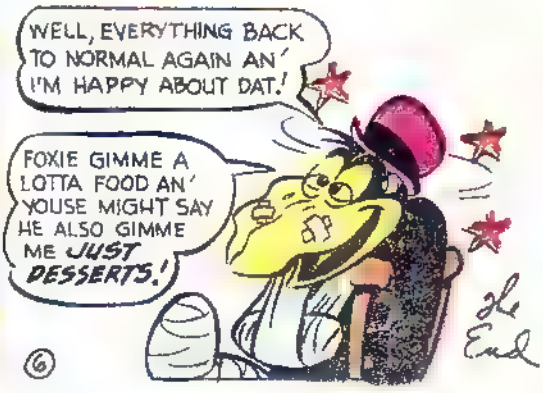
FOX & CROW


FIRST I BENDS DIS TREE OVER AN' STAKES IT DOWN--
BAM
--DEN I TIES ON DIS CHAIR AN' SETS UP DA REFRESHMENTS--
OH, FOXIE! WILL YOUSE JOIN ME IN A COLD DRINK AN' COOKIES?
SURELY, FRIEND CROW.
OH JOY! AT LAST I HAVE REFORMED HIM!
COMFORTABLE, FOXIE?
YES, CROW!
WELL, DAT'S ONE WAY A ENDIN' DIS STUPID HASSLE!
I'M RID A HIM! DAT'LL SEND HIM TO DA NEXT STATE!
LATER...
GOSH, I'M LONESOME! WITHOUT DAT FOX THINGS IS QUIET AROUND HERE!
ROAR
HUH?
SECONDS LATER...
FOXIE!
I FELT I STILL HAD A LOT OF REFORMING TO DO TO YOU SO I HURRIED BACK!
5

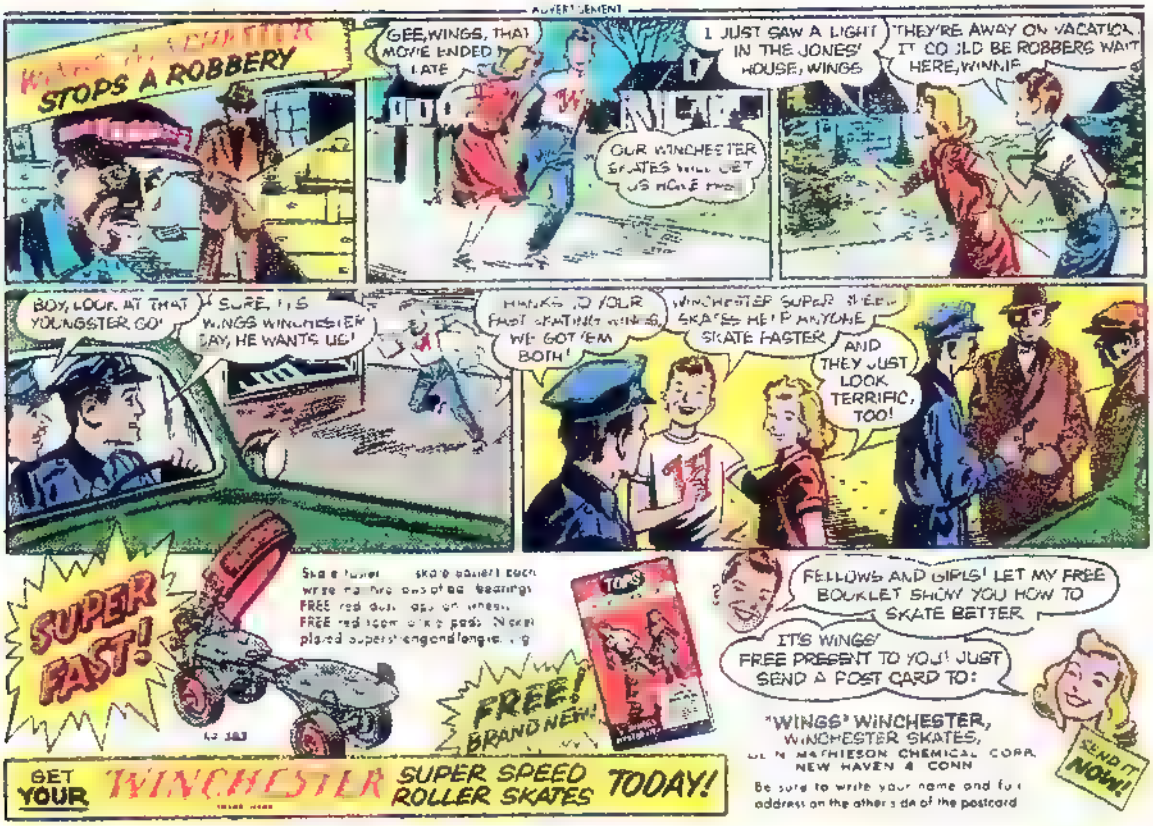







WELL, EVERYTHING BACK TO NORMAL AGAIN AN' I'M HAPPY ABOUT DAT!
FOXIE GIMME A LOTTA FOOD AN' YOUSE MIGHT SAY HE ALSO GIMME ME JUST DESSERTS!
6
The End

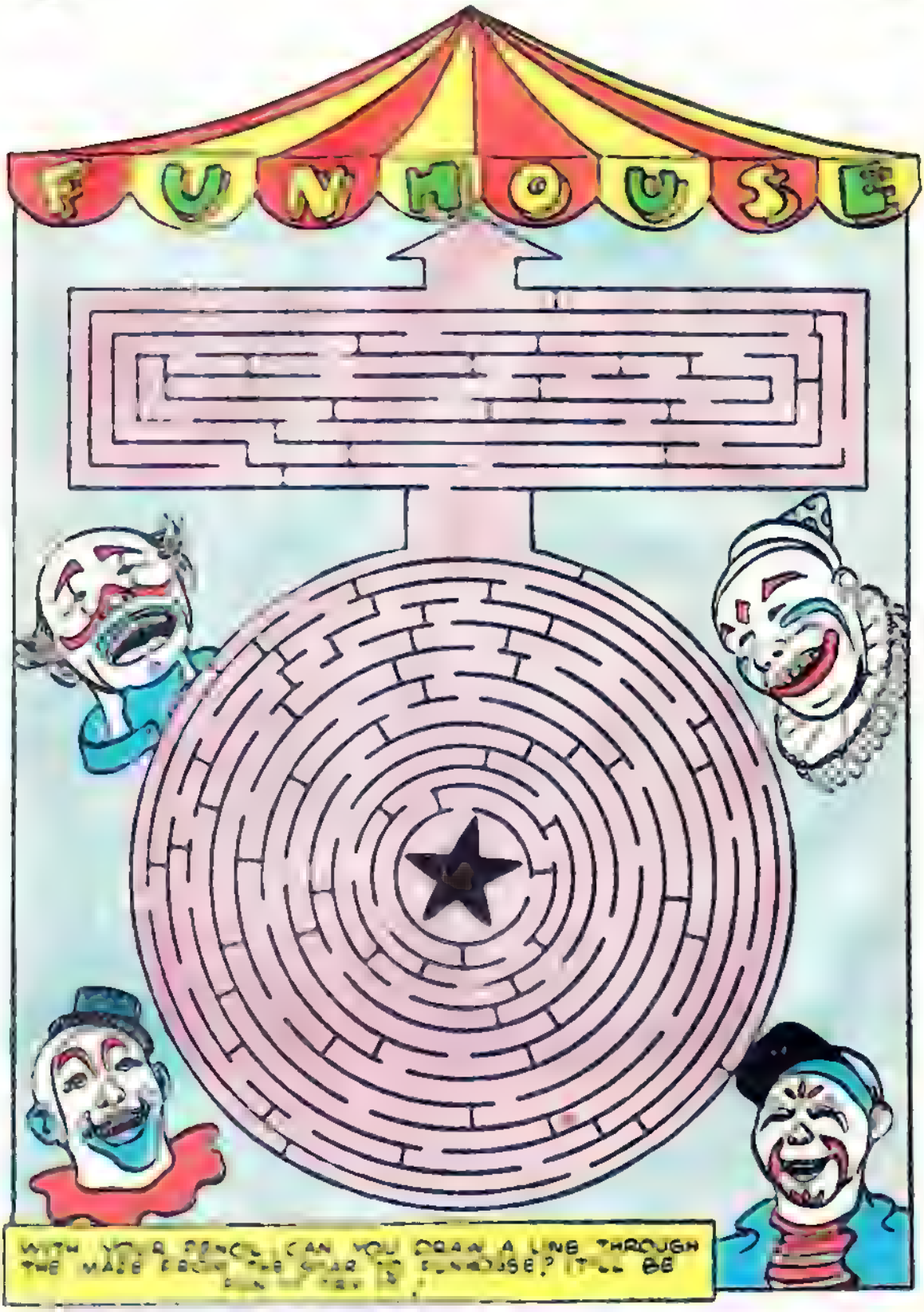
ADVERTISEMENT


STOPS A ROBBERY
GEE, WINGS, THAT MOVIE ENDED LATE
I JUST SAW A LIGHT IN THE JONES' HOUSE, WINGS
THEY'RE AWAY ON VACATION IT COULD BE ROBBERS WAIT HERE, WINNIE
OUR WINCHESTER SKATES WILL GET US MORE FAST
BOY, LOOK AT THAT YOUNGSTER GO!
SURE, IT'S WINGS WINCHESTER SAY, HE WANTS US!
THANKS TO YOUR FAST SKATING WINGS, WE GOT 'EM BOTH!
WINCHESTER SUPER SPEED SKATES HELP ANYONE SKATE FASTER
AND THEY JUST LOOK TERRIFIC, TOO!
SUPER FAST!
FREE! BRAND NEW!
TOYS
FELLOWS AND GIRLS! LET MY FREE BOOKLET SHOW YOU HOW TO SKATE BETTER
IT'S WINGS! FREE PRESENT TO YOU! JUST SEND A POST CARD TO:
SEND IT NOW!

"WINGS" WINCHESTER,
WINCHESTER SKATES,
[illegible] MATHIESON CHEMICAL CORP.
NEW HAVEN 4 CONN

Be sure to write your name and full address on the other side of the postcard

GET YOUR WINCHESTER SUPER SPEED ROLLER SKATES TODAY!


FUNHOUSE
WITH YOUR PENCIL CAN YOU DRAW A LINE THROUGH THE MAZE FROM THE STAR TO FUNHOUSE? IT'LL BE

A NEW STAR

HAS BEEN ADDED TO THE SUPERMAN-DC "LINE OF STARS"!

SUPERMAN

BOB HOPE

MARTIN and LEWIS

DATE WITH JUDY

BATMAN

MUTT AND JEFF

JACKIE GLEASON
and the HONEYMOONERS
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
DON'T STEAM ME, ALICE!
EEEEFEEE.. WHATTA GROUCH!
BUT RALPH ALL I SAID WAS, IF YOU WERE GOING TO BE IN THIS SCENE, BE SURE AND USE THE WIDE-ANGLE LENS!

You'll roar with laughter at the antics of the HONEYMOONERS! REGGIE VAN GLEASON THE III! FENWICK BABBITT! CHARLIE BRATTON, the LOUDMOUTH! The POOR SOUL! RUDY the REPAIRMAN! AND ALL THE OTHER WONDERFULLY FUNNY CHARACTERS JACKIE GLEASON HAS MADE FAMOUS!

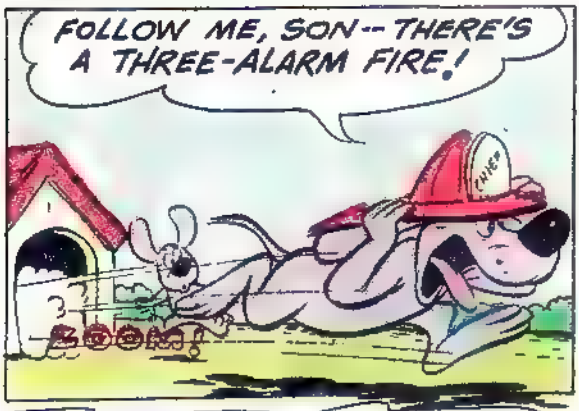
As JACKIE GLEASON says:

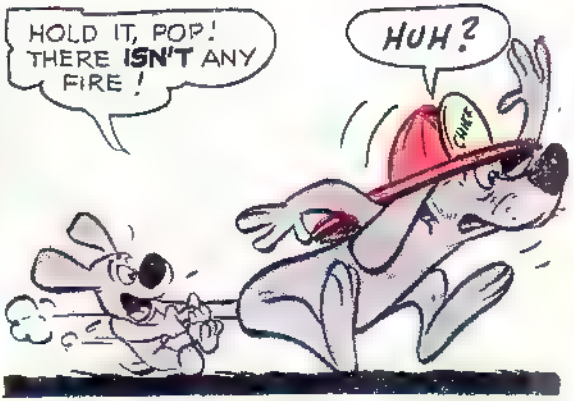
"IT'S A DAN-DAN-DANDY COMICS MAGAZINE!"

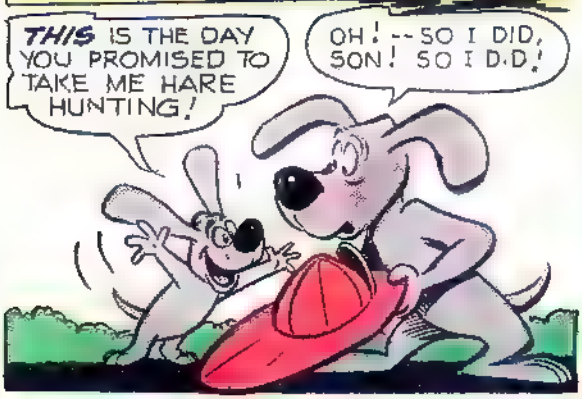
LOOK FOR IT AT YOUR FAVORITE NEWS-STAND!

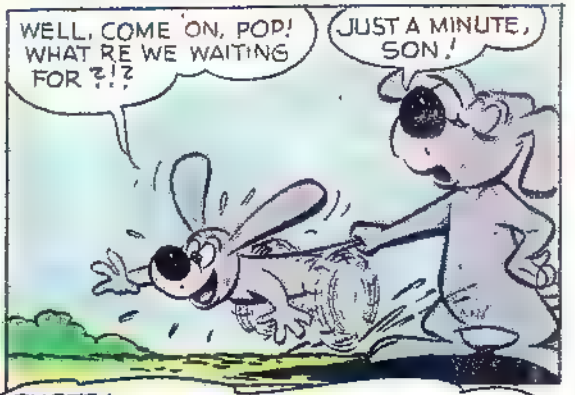
SUPERMAN DC NATIONAL COMICS

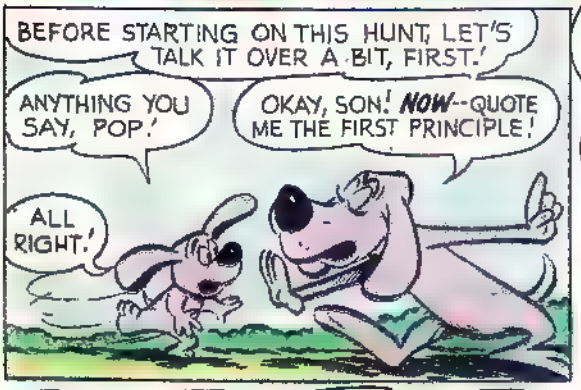
The HOUND and the HARE
OH, BOY! IT'S SUNUP.'
ZZZZ
HEY, POP.' WAKE UP.'
RISE AND SHINE, POP.'
ZZZZZ
CLANG!
CLANG!
CLANG!
CLANG!
?
SWOOSH!

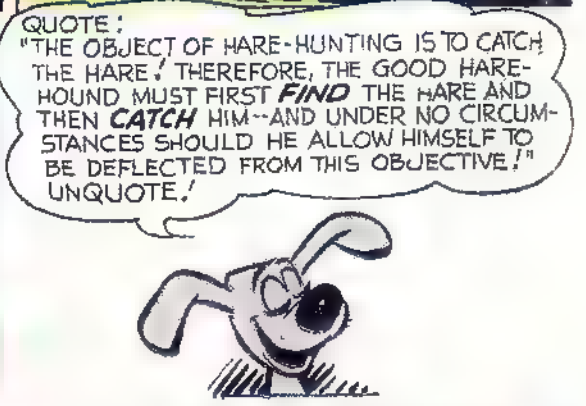

FOLLOW ME, SON -- THERE'S A THREE-ALARM FIRE!
CHIEF
BOOM!

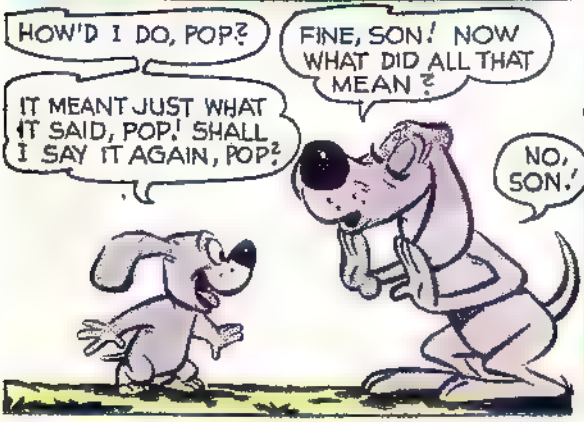

HOLD IT, POP! THERE ISN'T ANY FIRE!
HUH?
CHIEF

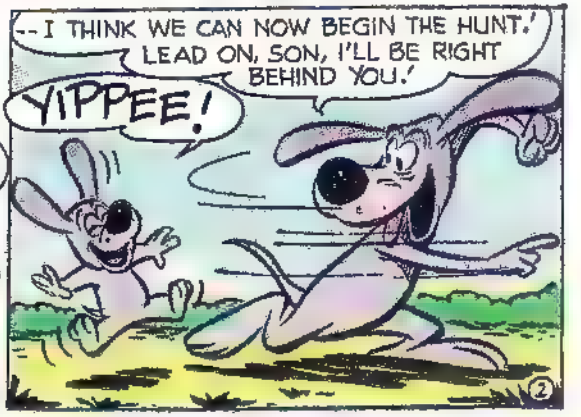

THIS IS THE DAY YOU PROMISED TO TAKE ME HARE HUNTING!
OH! -- SO I DID, SON! SO I D.D.!

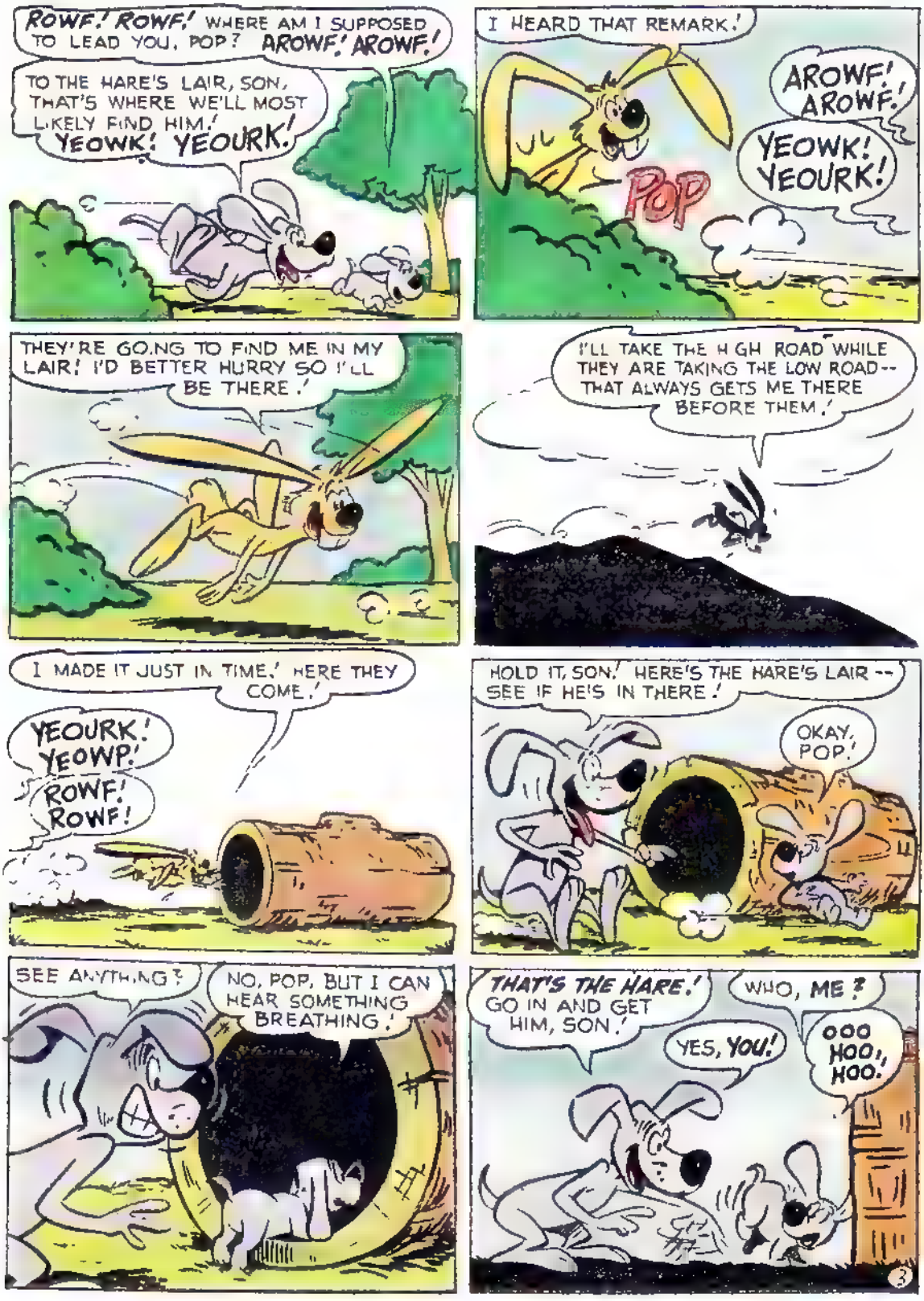

WELL, COME ON, POP! WHAT RE WE WAITING FOR?!?
JUST A MINUTE, SON!

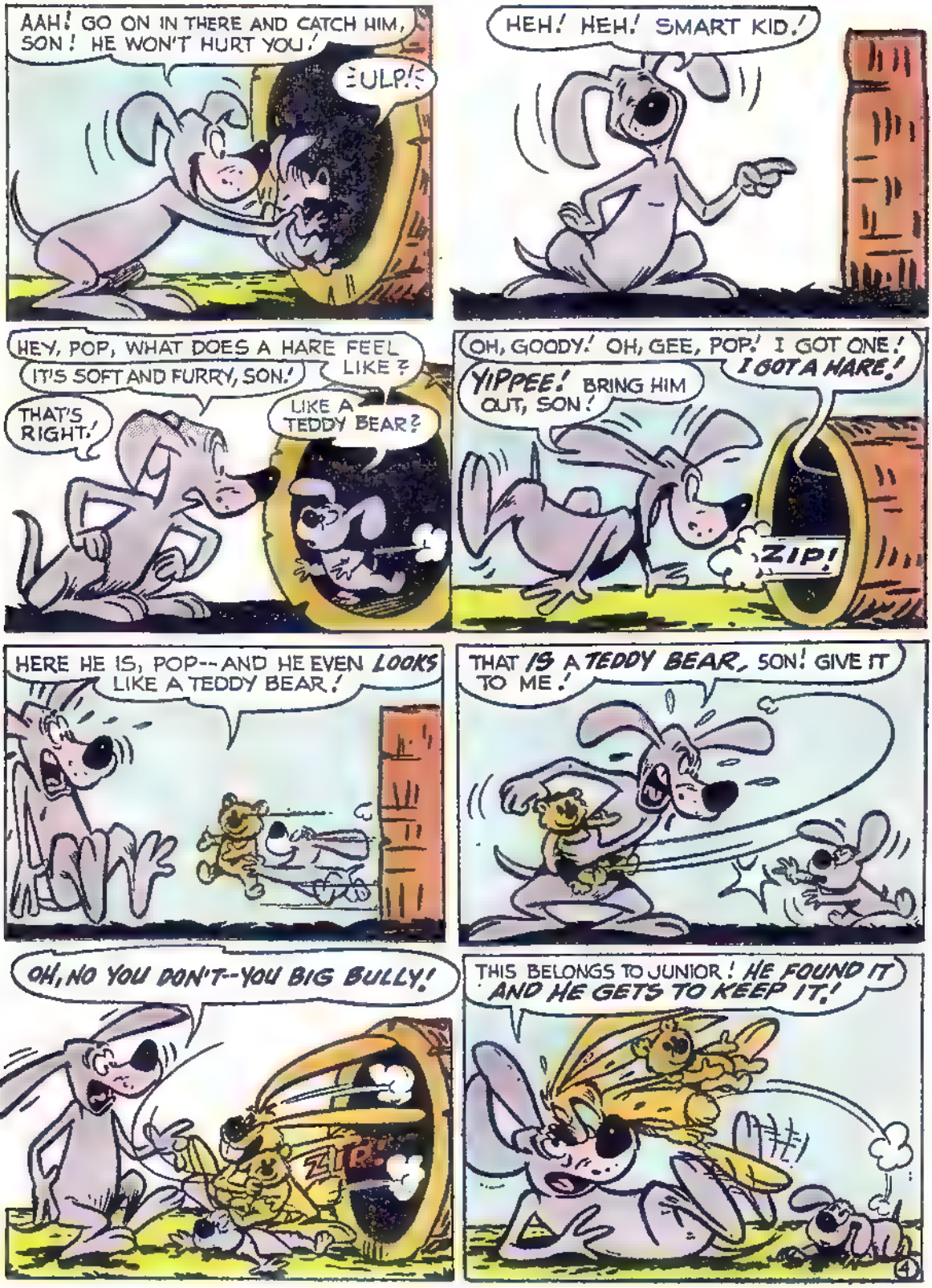

BEFORE STARTING ON THIS HUNT, LET'S TALK IT OVER A BIT, FIRST.
ANYTHING YOU SAY, POP.
OKAY, SON! NOW--QUOTE ME THE FIRST PRINCIPLE!
ALL RIGHT.

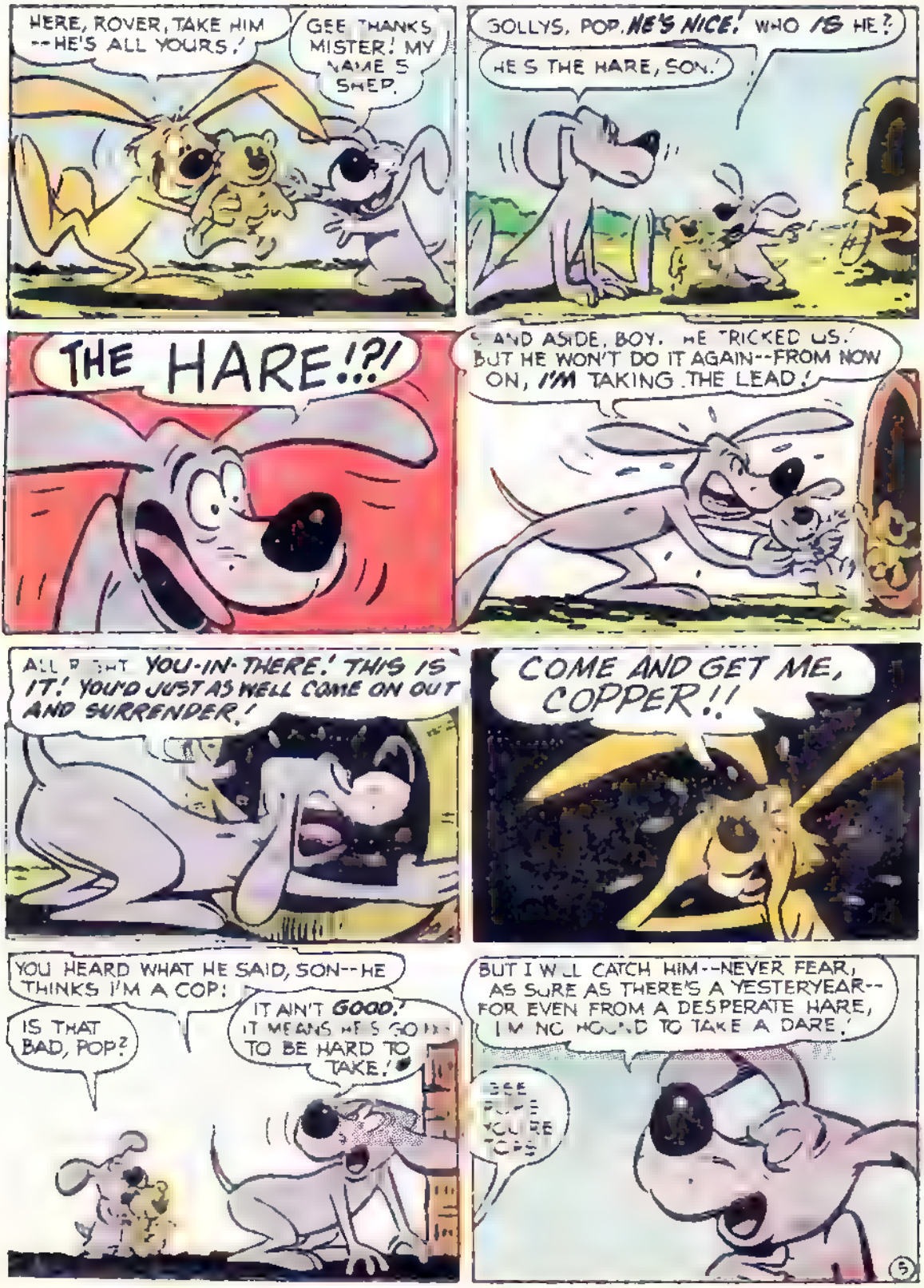

QUOTE: "THE OBJECT OF HARE-HUNTING IS TO CATCH THE HARE! THEREFORE, THE GOOD HARE-HOUND MUST FIRST FIND THE HARE AND THEN CATCH HIM--AND UNDER NO CIRCUMSTANCES SHOULD HE ALLOW HIMSELF TO BE DEFLECTED FROM THIS OBJECTIVE!" UNQUOTE.


HOW'D I DO, POP?
FINE, SON! NOW WHAT DID ALL THAT MEAN?
IT MEANT JUST WHAT IT SAID, POP! SHALL I SAY IT AGAIN, POP?
NO, SON!

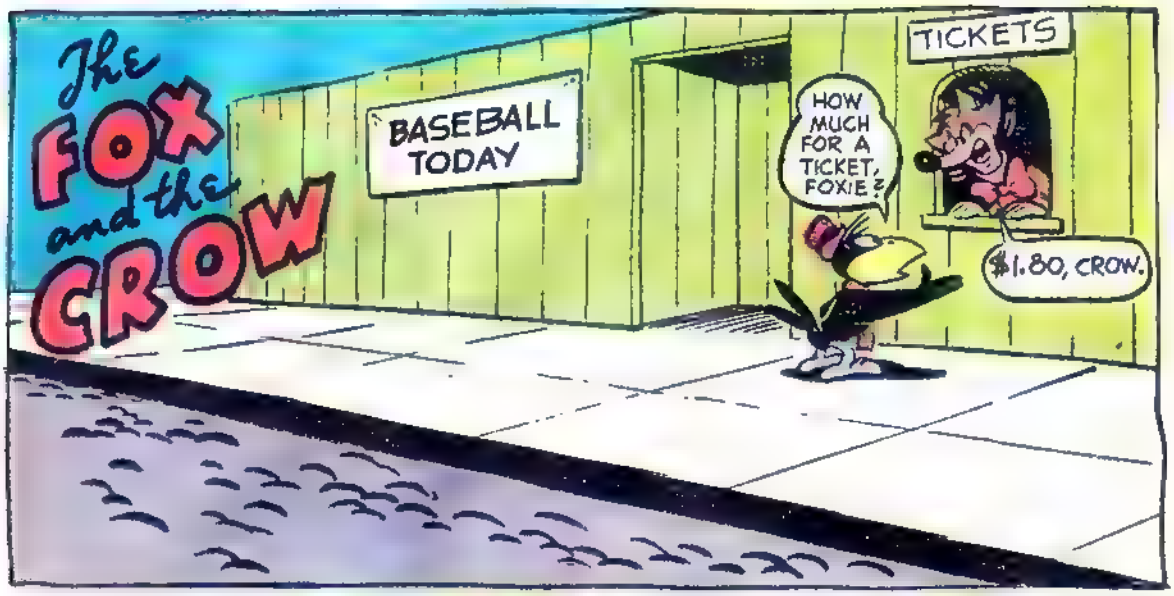

--I THINK WE CAN NOW BEGIN THE HUNT.'
LEAD ON, SON, I'LL BE RIGHT BEHIND YOU.'
YIPPEE!
2

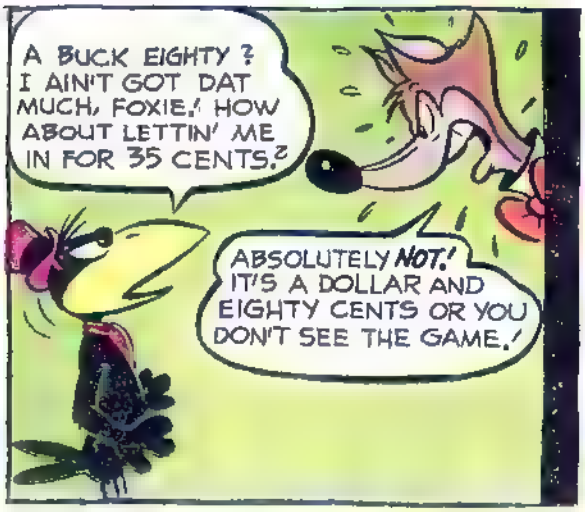

ROWF! ROWF! WHERE AM I SUPPOSED TO LEAD YOU, POP? AROWF! AROWF!
TO THE HARE'S LAIR, SON, THAT'S WHERE WE'LL MOST LIKELY FIND HIM.
YEOWK! YEOURK!
I HEARD THAT REMARK.
AROWF! AROWF!
YEOWK! YEOURK!
POP
THEY'RE GOING TO FIND ME IN MY LAIR! I'D BETTER HURRY SO I'LL BE THERE.
I'LL TAKE THE HIGH ROAD WHILE THEY ARE TAKING THE LOW ROAD-- THAT ALWAYS GETS ME THERE BEFORE THEM.
I MADE IT JUST IN TIME. HERE THEY COME.
YEOURK! YEOWP!
ROWF! ROWF!
HOLD IT, SON. HERE'S THE HARE'S LAIR -- SEE IF HE'S IN THERE.
OKAY, POP.
SEE ANYTHING?
NO, POP, BUT I CAN HEAR SOMETHING BREATHING.
THAT'S THE HARE. GO IN AND GET HIM, SON.
WHO, ME?
YES, YOU!
OOO HOO, HOO.
3

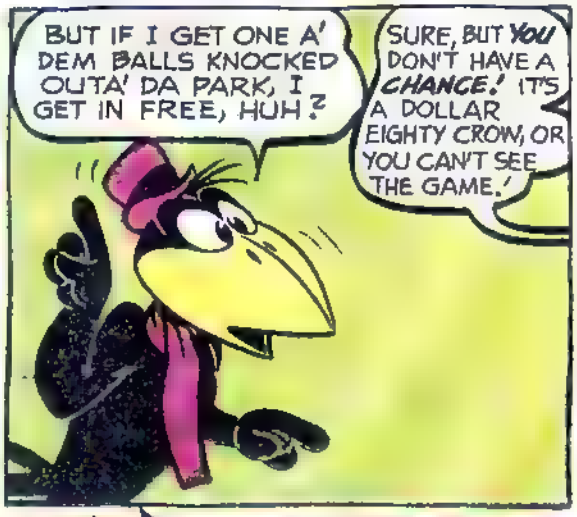

AAH! GO ON IN THERE AND CATCH HIM, SON! HE WON'T HURT YOU!
EULP!
HEH! HEH! SMART KID!
HEY, POP, WHAT DOES A HARE FEEL LIKE?
IT'S SOFT AND FURRY, SON!
THAT'S RIGHT!
LIKE A TEDDY BEAR?
OH, GOODY! OH, GEE, POP! I GOT ONE!
I GOT A HARE!
YIPPEE! BRING HIM OUT, SON!
ZIP!
HERE HE IS, POP--AND HE EVEN LOOKS LIKE A TEDDY BEAR!
THAT IS A TEDDY BEAR, SON! GIVE IT TO ME!
OH, NO YOU DON'T--YOU BIG BULLY!
ZIP!
THIS BELONGS TO JUNIOR! HE FOUND IT AND HE GETS TO KEEP IT!
4

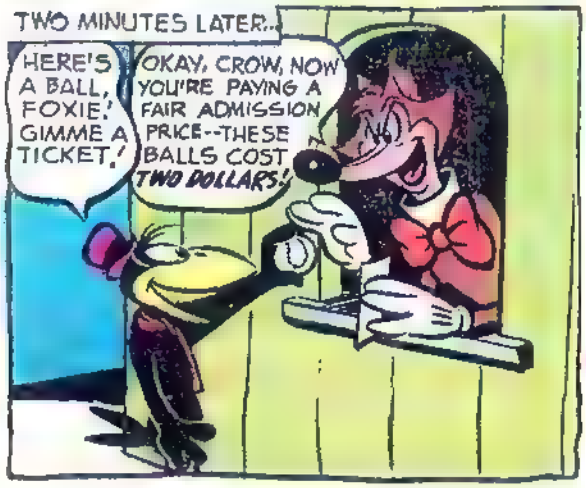

HERE, ROVER, TAKE HIM --HE'S ALL YOURS!
GEE THANKS MISTER! MY NAME S SHEP.
GOLLYS, POP. HE'S NICE! WHO IS HE?
HE S THE HARE, SON.
THE HARE!?!
STAND ASIDE, BOY. HE TRICKED US. BUT HE WON'T DO IT AGAIN--FROM NOW ON, I'M TAKING THE LEAD!
ALL RIGHT YOU-IN-THERE! THIS IS IT! YOU'D JUST AS WELL COME ON OUT AND SURRENDER!
COME AND GET ME, COPPER!!
YOU HEARD WHAT HE SAID, SON--HE THINKS I'M A COP!
IS THAT BAD, POP?
IT AIN'T GOOD! IT MEANS HE'S GOING TO BE HARD TO TAKE!
BUT I WILL CATCH HIM--NEVER FEAR, AS SURE AS THERE'S A YESTERYEAR-- FOR EVEN FROM A DESPERATE HARE, I'M NO NOVICE TO TAKE A DARE!
GEE POP YOU'RE COPS
5

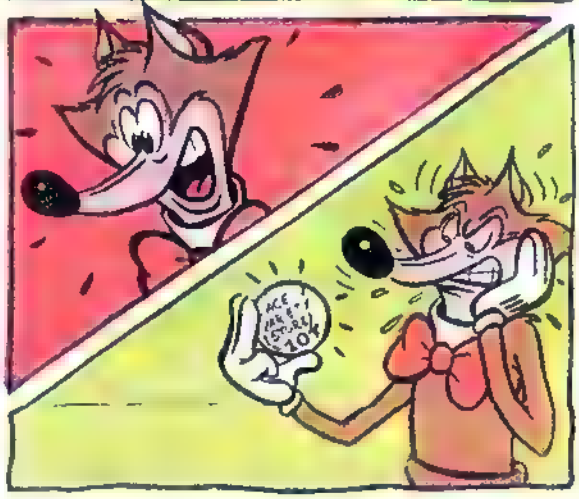
GOOMBYE, SON! BE OF GOOD CHEER!
SO LONG, POP, I'LL WAIT RIGHT HERE!
HOP TO IT, BUSTER! HELP ME PUSH THIS LOG AROUND!
I'M SHEP, BUT I'LL HELP!
THAT'S GOOD! NOW YOU'D BETTER GO IN THERE AND HELP YOUR PAPA--HE'S GOING TO NEED IT! I'LL HOLD YOUR TEDDY BEAR FOR YOU!
OKAY, MISTER!
CUTE PUP!
I CAN'T SEE YOU, BUT I'LL CATCH YOU JUST THE SAME! I WILL! I WILL!
HELP!
CRASH!
COMING, POP!
TSH! TSH! IT'S TOO BAD! THEY FOLLOWED ALL THE RULES, BUT STILL THEY DIDN'T CATCH A HARE!
CRASH!
AND SO... IF WE STUDY HARD, SON, WE SHOULD MASTER OUR NEW PROFESSION BY THE TIME NEXT HUNTING SEASON OPENS!
SURE THING, POP!
HOW TO BE A BIRD DOG


The FOX and the CROW
BASEBALL TODAY
TICKETS
HOW MUCH FOR A TICKET, FOXIE?
$1.80, CROW.

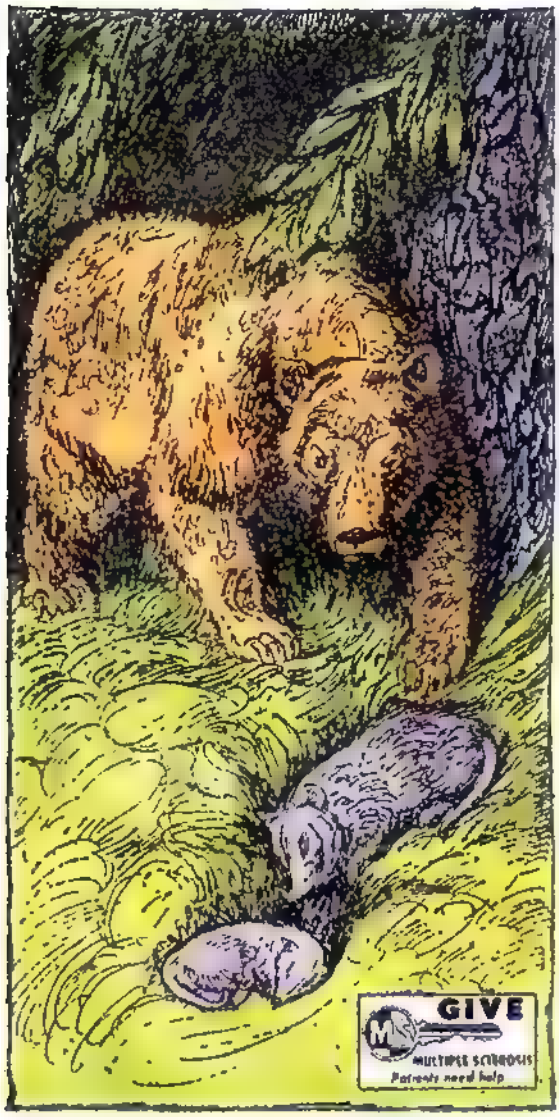

A BUCK EIGHTY? I AIN'T GOT DAT MUCH, FOXIE! HOW ABOUT LETTIN' ME IN FOR 35 CENTS?
ABSOLUTELY NOT! IT'S A DOLLAR AND EIGHTY CENTS OR YOU DON'T SEE THE GAME!


BUT IF I GET ONE A' DEM BALLS KNOCKED OUTA' DA PARK, I GET IN FREE, HUH?
SURE, BUT YOU DON'T HAVE A CHANCE! IT'S A DOLLAR EIGHTY CROW, OR YOU CAN'T SEE THE GAME!


TWO MINUTES LATER...
HERE'S A BALL, FOXIE! GIMME A TICKET!
OKAY, CROW, NOW YOU'RE PAYING A FAIR ADMISSION PRICE--THESE BALLS COST TWO DOLLARS!



Playing Possum Becomes Popular



"WHAT does it mean to 'play possum'?" asked Patsy Possum.

"It means that you make believe you're dead," said Mrs. Possum, his mother.

"Why should anyone ever want to do THAT?" asked Patsy, frowning a little at the idea.

"Not many animals really want to—except us possums!" answered his mother. "And with us, it's sometimes necessary to pretend we're dead—" she started to explain, but Patsy interrupted her.

"But I LIKE living!" he protested. "I'm not ready for anything else!"

"That's why I said we have to PRETEND we're dead!" his mother started again. "We're not very large, even when we're full-grown. And besides, we don't have very sharp teeth or claws. So we haven't any other way to protect ourselves from other animals who might want to bother us! And if we pretend we're dead, they won't bother us!"

Patsy looked skeptical. "There's nothing so terrible about it, Patsy!" his mother reassured him. "Lots of animals play possum—and even people play possum! It's just that when WE do it, it's because we have to; when they do it, they're usually playing a trick on someone!"

And with that, Mrs. Possum brushed off Patsy's coat and then flicked off a couple of old, dried leaves from her own. "Come on, Patsy," she suggested, "let's go out and practice!"

So the two possums, mother and son, went scampering off through the tall grass, heading for Wonder Woods. Finally, when Mrs. Possum had gotten as far as from here to the crooked elm tree ahead of Patsy, she turned around and, without warning, yelled "Play dead!"

Patsy heard his mother but he kept on running, never for a moment thinking she could be talking to him! "Play dead!" she yelled, again, looking him

right in the eye, now, for he had caught up with her.

"Whatever for?" asked Patsy. "Don't you like me any more?" He had already forgotten their talk about playing possum. You'd think they never discussed it at all!

"Of course I like you! That's why I want you to play dead!"

This was altogether confusing to Patsy. "But how can I? How can a healthy, young possum like me play dead all of a sudden when he's told to?"

"We're playing possum, silly!" his mother had to laugh at her serious little son. "Just make believe—like this—" and she dropped right in her tracks, closed her eyes, breathed lightly, and to all the world, looked as dead as a doornail. She was very serious; this, Patsy could see. He watched her and did exactly the same thing.

And he was just in time! Just then, along came Barry Bear. "Hey, look—" whispered Barry Bear to himself, hopping quietly over to Patsy, "—a dead possum!" and he sniffed like bears sniff, all around Patsy's face.

Patsy started to laugh. "Ha ha ha ha ha!" he giggled. "Your whiskers tickle! Hee hee hee hee!"

"Sh-h-h-h!" shushed his mother. "You never make a sound when you're playing possum!"

"Sa-a-a-y! What's going on around here?" Barry Bear was surprised. These possums weren't dead! Barry was curious. "What're you two doing?" he asked.

Patsy was petrified; Barry was so B-I-I-G!

"Oh, I'm just trying to teach my son how to play possum so he can take care of himself. He's a big possum now!" Mrs. Possum explained. "Now," she said, turning to Patsy, "let's try it again. Do just as I do!" She walked a few feet, dropped in her tracks, rolled over on her back—"dead."

Patsy watched, then dropped "dead."

Barry—yes, Barry Bear—watched. Then he dropped "dead" too! You never would have believed it unless you could have seen it! All three of them lined up, playing possum!

Just as Mother Possum was about to give the all-clear signal so they could jump up and be alive again, there was a sound of crunching nearby. Mother possum knew what it was, right away. "Stay 'dead'," she directed, loudly enough so Patsy and Barry could hear her. And they all remained motionless as a hunter walked by, his heavy, leather boots crunching in the dried leaves. He never even SAW them! And if he had, he might not have stopped at all because taking an animal home is no sport for a hunter unless he has tracked it down. Anyhow, he passed unaware of the three animals playing possum!

"Sa-a-a-y—" Barry Bear lifted his head, being sure he waited long enough for the hunter to get out of range, "—that's a great trick!" and without even as much as a "goodbye" to the possums, he went tripping off into the depths of Wonder Woods to tell his friends!

"Well—can you beat THAT!" exclaimed Mrs. Possum to Patsy. "Before we know it, every animal in Wonder Woods will be playing possum—and WE won't HAVE to any more!"

Binky presents "PIONEERS of 1976!"

... AND HERE'S HOW BENJAMIN FRANKLIN LEARNED ABOUT ELECTRICITY. HE WAS A REAL PIONEER IN SCIENCE.
I'D LIKE TO BE A PIONEER MYSELF, BUT I GUESS THERE'S NOT MUCH LEFT TO BE DISCOVERED!
WHAT A WAY TO TALK, ALLERGY! THERE'S A WORLD OF THINGS WAITING TO BE DISCOVERED...
MAYBE YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING, BINKY!
"SURE, I CAN JUST SEE MYSELF IN ABOUT FIFTEEN YEARS..."
YES, THIS IS THE SPECIAL SCENIC ROUTE.
ALLERGY'S CRATER TOURS FIVE-DAY TRIP to the MOON
"ME, TOO. MAYBE I'LL BE THE ONE TO DISCOVER A CURE FOR SOME DISEASE..."
CHECK, DOCTOR. THAT FITS WITH MY RESULTS. I THINK WE'VE GOT SOMETHING NEW HERE!
"AND MAYBE I'LL INVENT SOMETHING NEW FOR ONE OF THOSE BIG ELECTRONIC MACHINES..."
WELL, I THOUGHT WE HAD PERFECTED THIS, TOM, BUT YOUR INVENTION HAS IMPROVED IT.
YOU'VE GOT THE RIGHT SLANT. PIONEER SPIRIT FOUNDED AND BUILT THIS COUNTRY, AND NEW PIONEERING OPPORTUNITIES ARE ALWAYS OPENING UP. JUST KEEP ALERT AND LEARN AS MUCH AS YOU CAN!
7

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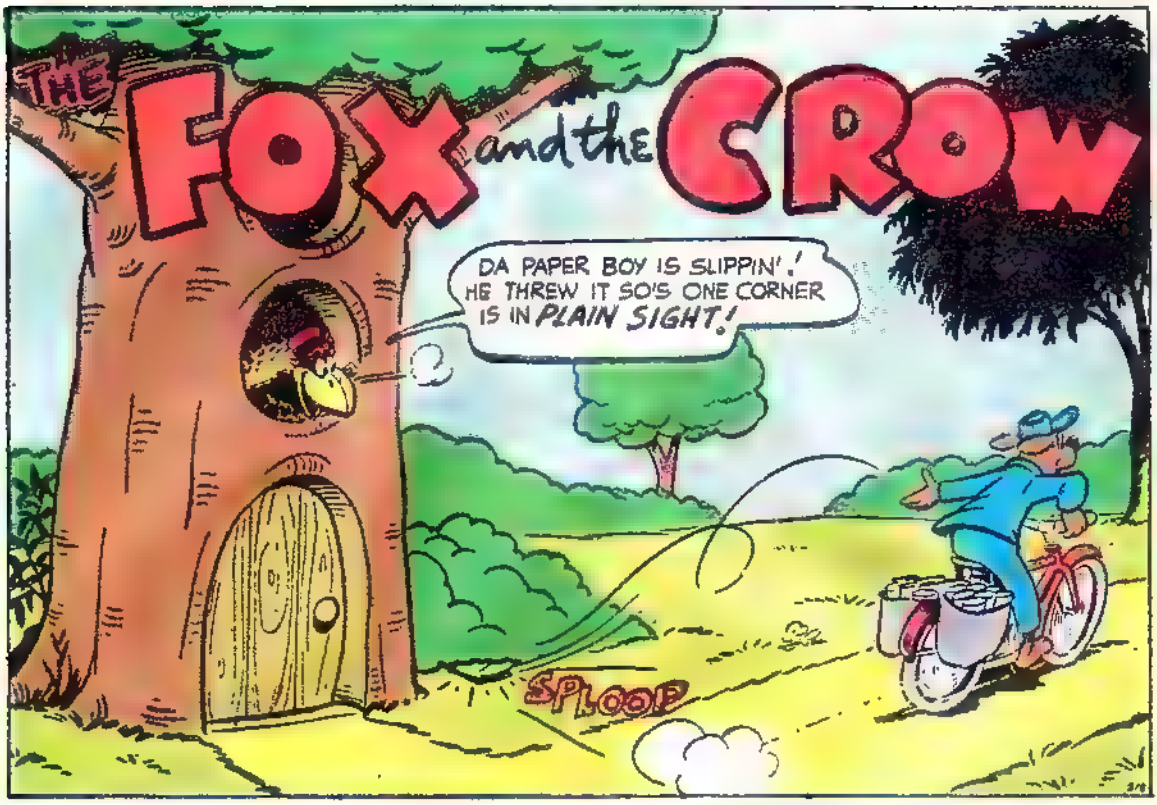
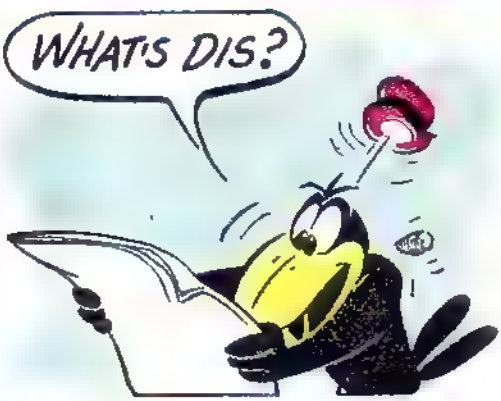
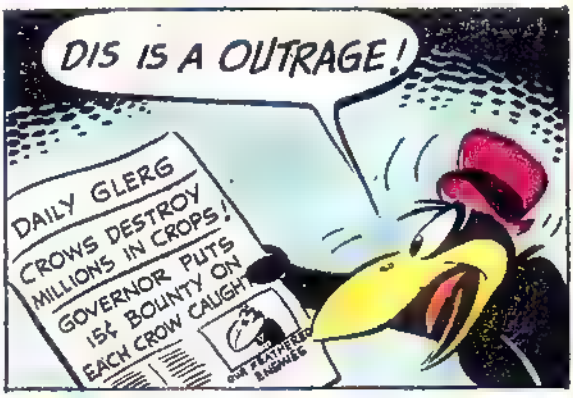
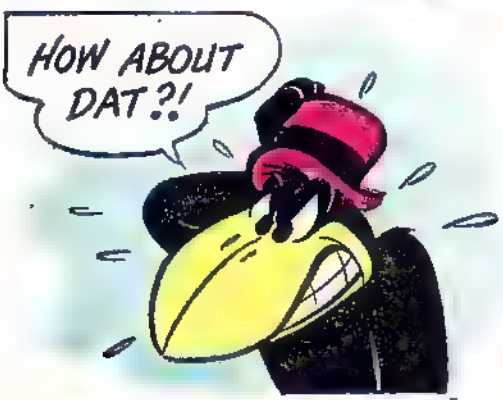
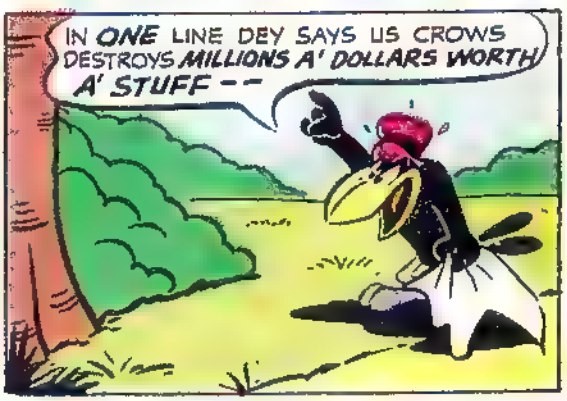
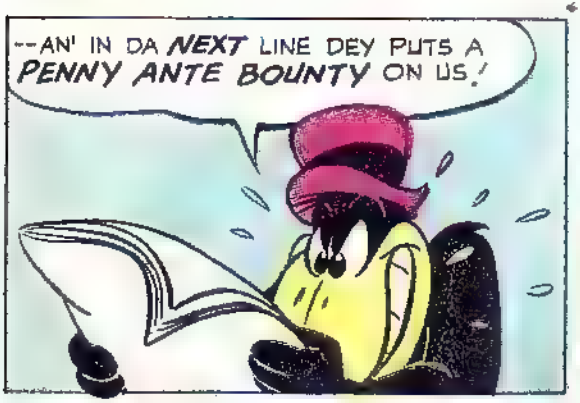

THE FOX and the CROW
DA PAPER BOY IS SLIPPIN'! HE THREW IT SO'S ONE CORNER IS IN PLAIN SIGHT!
SPLOOP

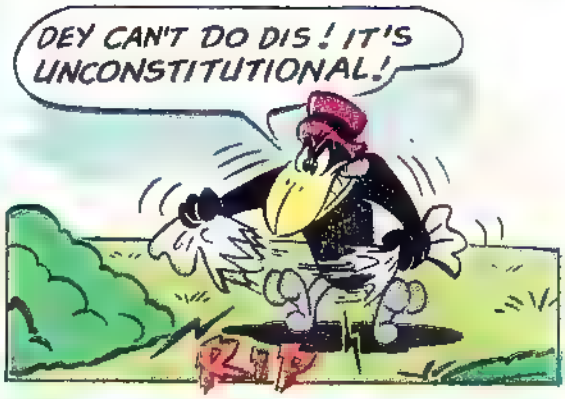

WHAT'S DIS?

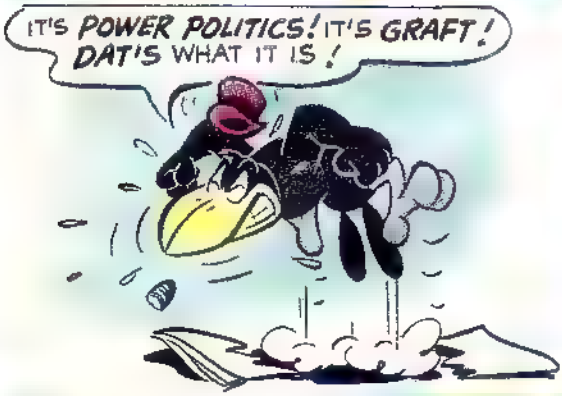

DIS IS A OUTRAGE!
DAILY GLERG
CROWS DESTROY MILLIONS IN CROPS!
GOVERNOR PUTS 15¢ BOUNTY ON EACH CROW CAUGHT

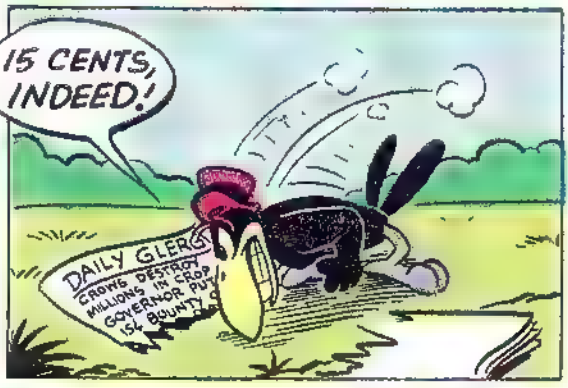

HOW ABOUT DAT?!

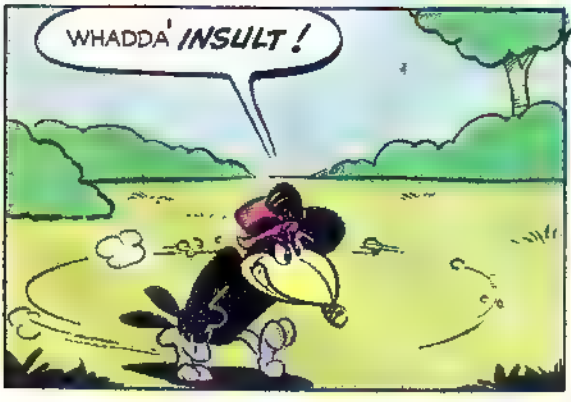

IN ONE LINE DEY SAYS US CROWS DESTROYS MILLIONS A' DOLLARS WORTH A' STUFF --

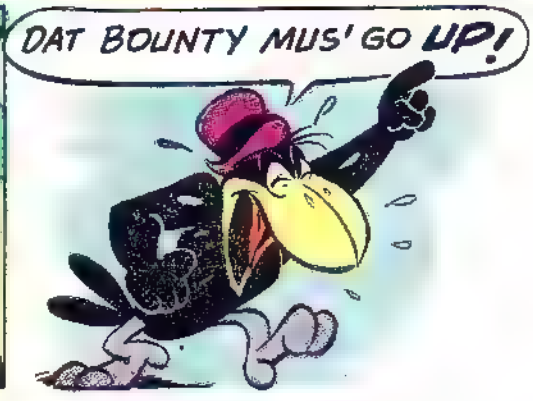

--AN' IN DA NEXT LINE DEY PUTS A PENNY ANTE BOUNTY ON US!

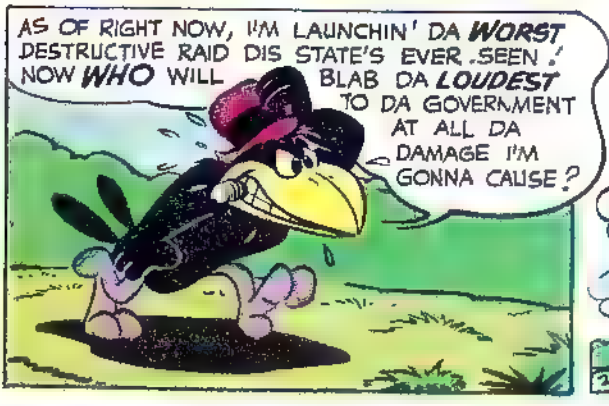

DEY CAN'T DO DIS! IT'S UNCONSTITUTIONAL!

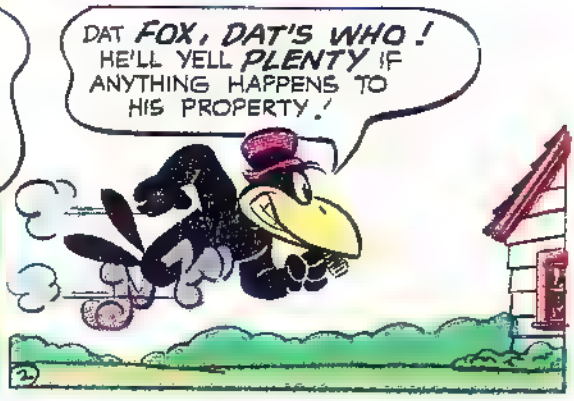

IT'S POWER POLITICS! IT'S GRAFT! DAT'S WHAT IT IS!

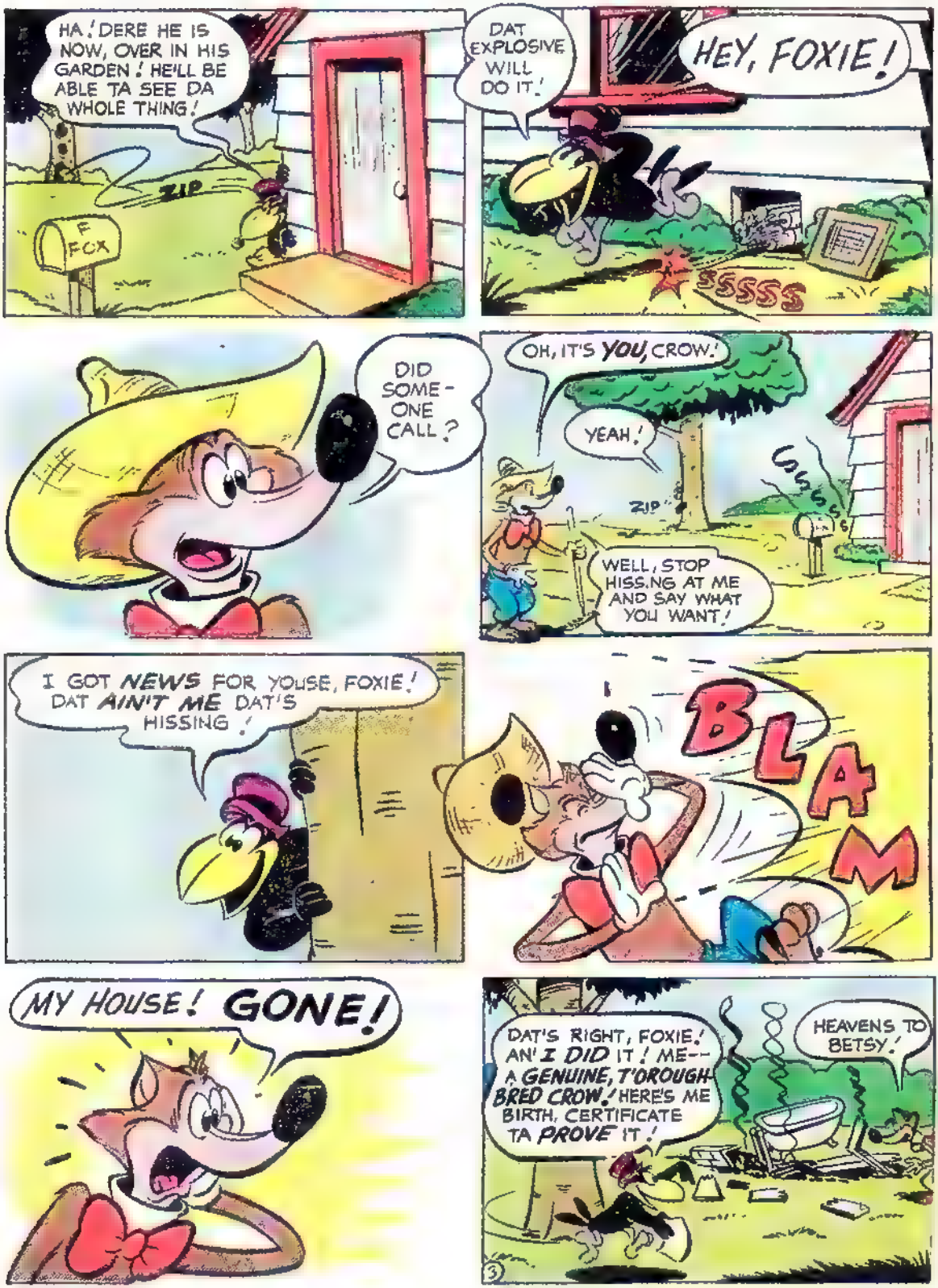

15 CENTS, INDEED!
DAILY GLERG
CROWS DESTROY MILLIONS IN CROP
GOVERNOR PUT

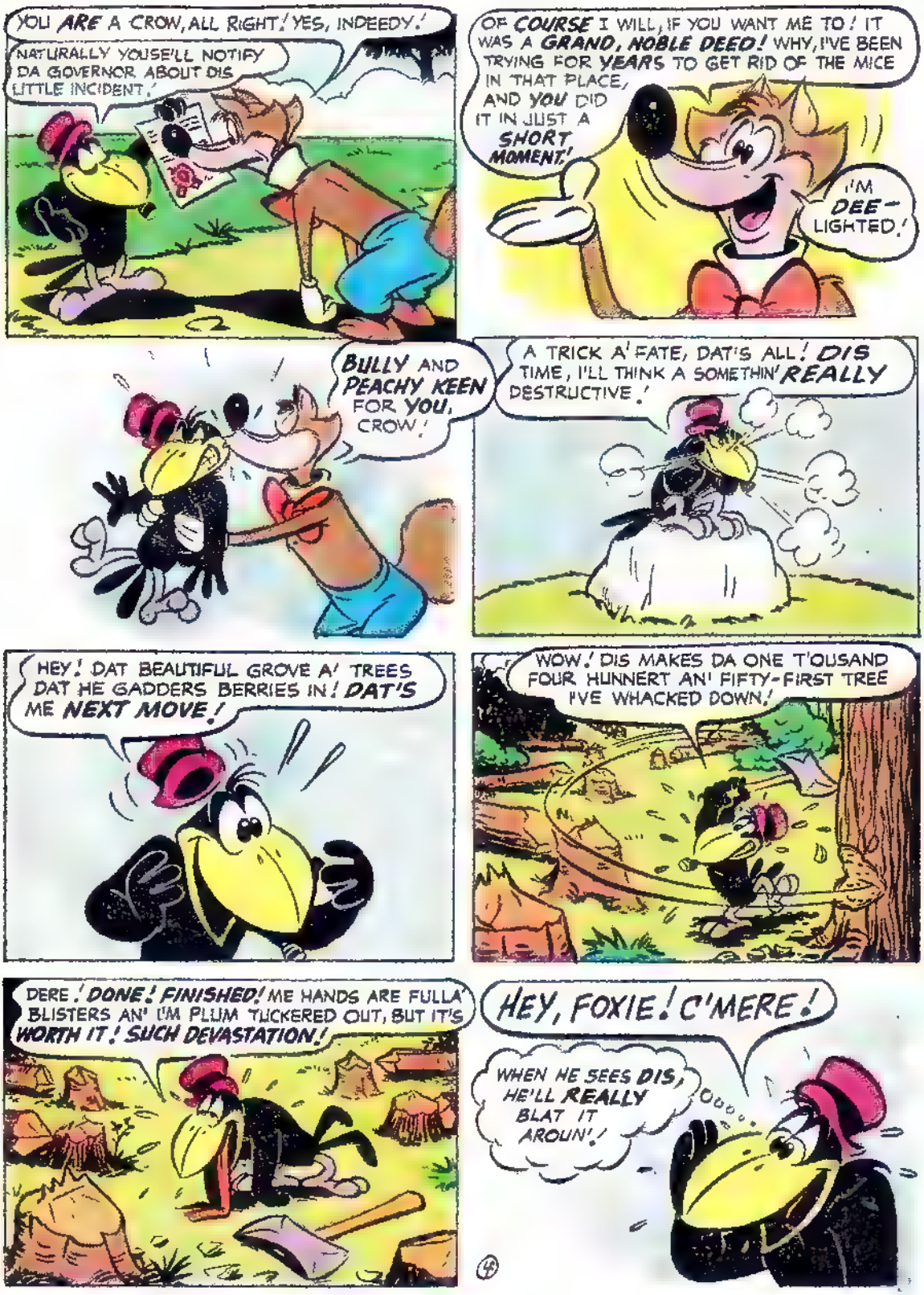

WHADDA' INSULT!

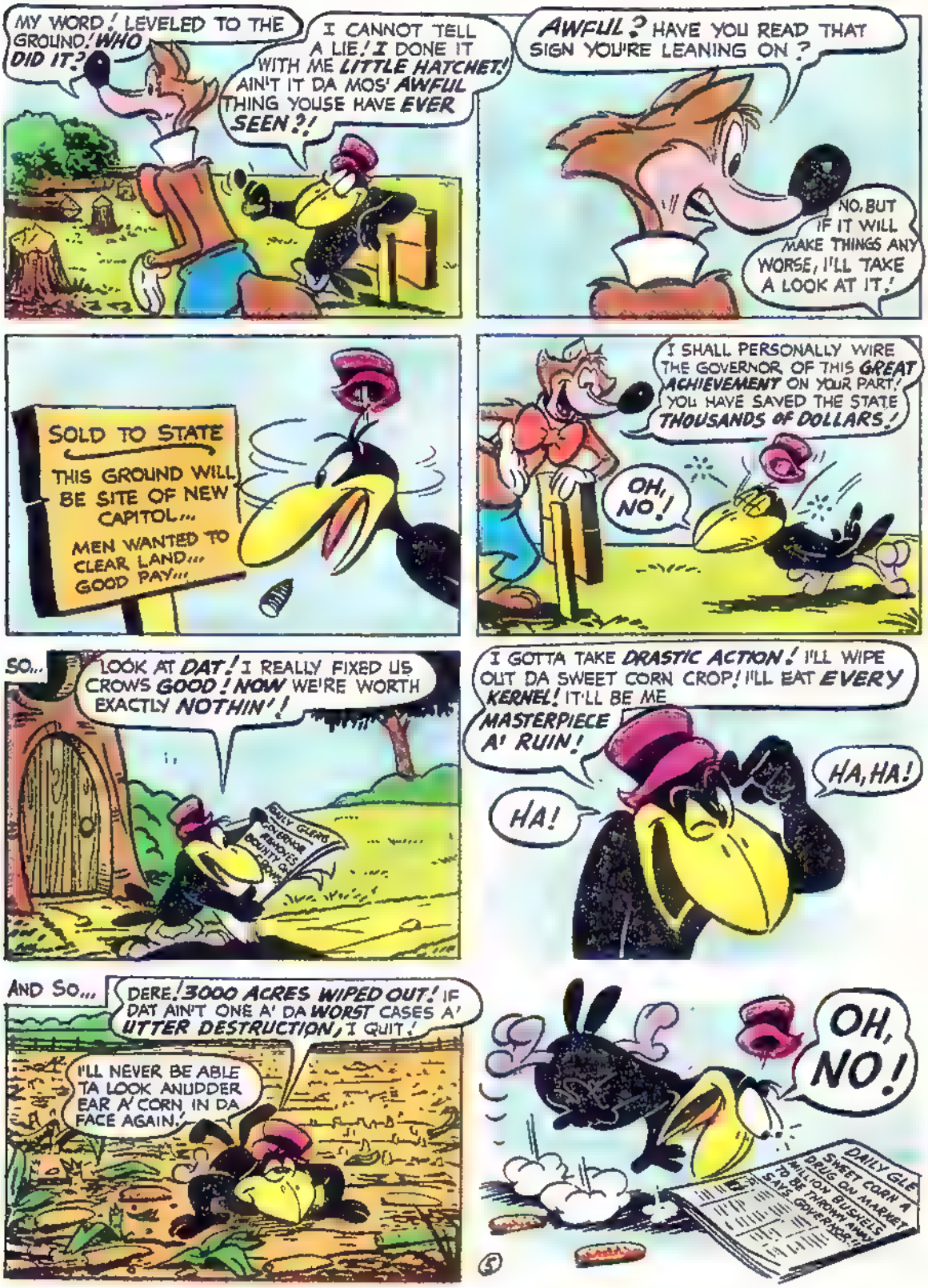

DAT BOUNTY MUS' GO UP!

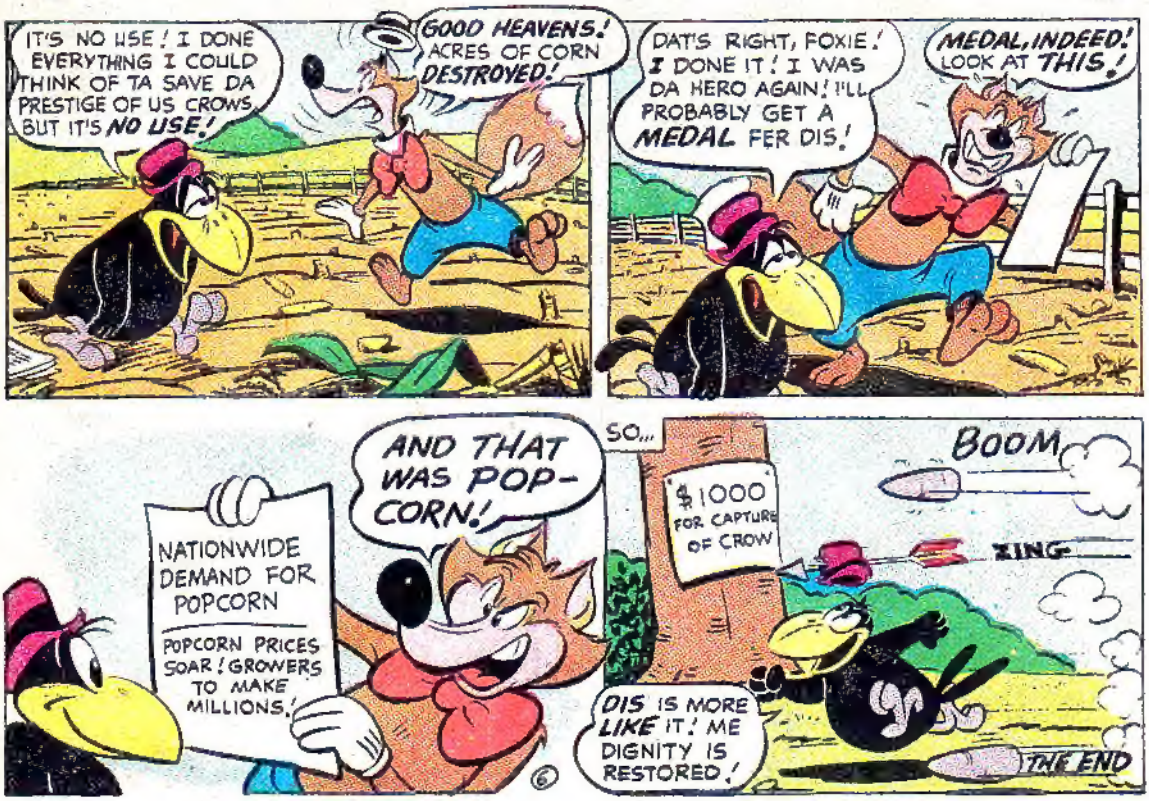

AS OF RIGHT NOW, I'M LAUNCHIN' DA WORST DESTRUCTIVE RAID DIS STATE'S EVER SEEN! NOW WHO WILL BLAB DA LOUDEST TO DA GOVERNMENT AT ALL DA DAMAGE I'M GONNA CAUSE?

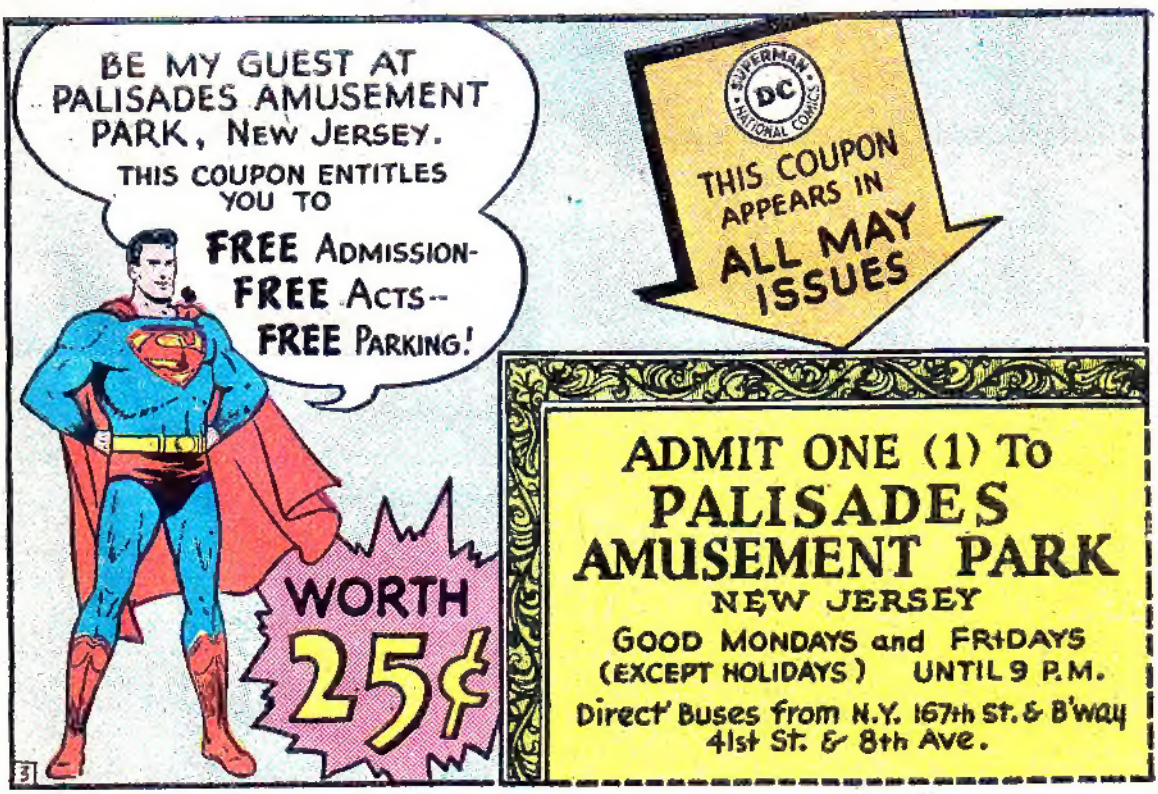

DAT FOX, DAT'S WHO! HE'LL YELL PLENTY IF ANYTHING HAPPENS TO HIS PROPERTY!


HA! DERE HE IS NOW, OVER IN HIS GARDEN! HE'LL BE ABLE TA SEE DA WHOLE THING!
ZIP
F FOX
DAT EXPLOSIVE WILL DO IT!
HEY, FOXIE!
SSSSS
DID SOME-ONE CALL?
OH, IT'S YOU, CROW!
YEAH!
ZIP
SSSSS
WELL, STOP HISSING AT ME AND SAY WHAT YOU WANT!
I GOT NEWS FOR YOUSE, FOXIE! DAT AIN'T ME DAT'S HISSING!
BLAM
MY HOUSE! GONE!
DAT'S RIGHT, FOXIE! AN' I DID IT! ME-- A GENUINE, T'OROUGH BRED CROW! HERE'S ME BIRTH CERTIFICATE TA PROVE IT!
HEAVENS TO BETSY!
3


YOU ARE A CROW, ALL RIGHT! YES, INDEEDY!
NATURALLY YOUSE'LL NOTIFY DA GOVERNOR ABOUT DIS LITTLE INCIDENT!
OF COURSE I WILL, IF YOU WANT ME TO! IT WAS A GRAND, NOBLE DEED! WHY, I'VE BEEN TRYING FOR YEARS TO GET RID OF THE MICE IN THAT PLACE, AND YOU DID IT IN JUST A SHORT MOMENT!
I'M DEE-LIGHTED!
BULLY AND PEACHY KEEN FOR YOU, CROW!
A TRICK A' FATE, DAT'S ALL! DIS TIME, I'LL THINK A SOMETHIN' REALLY DESTRUCTIVE!
HEY! DAT BEAUTIFUL GROVE A' TREES DAT HE GADDERS BERRIES IN! DAT'S ME NEXT MOVE!
WOW! DIS MAKES DA ONE T'OUSAND FOUR HUNNERT AN' FIFTY-FIRST TREE I'VE WHACKED DOWN!
DERE! DONE! FINISHED! ME HANDS ARE FULLA BLISTERS AN' I'M PLUM TUCKERED OUT, BUT IT'S WORTH IT! SUCH DEVASTATION!
HEY, FOXIE! C'MERE!
WHEN HE SEES DIS, HE'LL REALLY BLAT IT AROUN'!
Oooo...


MY WORD! LEVELED TO THE GROUND! WHO DID IT?
I CANNOT TELL A LIE! I DONE IT WITH ME LITTLE HATCHET! AIN'T IT DA MOS' AWFUL THING YOUSE HAVE EVER SEEN?!
AWFUL? HAVE YOU READ THAT SIGN YOU'RE LEANING ON?
NO, BUT IF IT WILL MAKE THINGS ANY WORSE, I'LL TAKE A LOOK AT IT!
SOLD TO STATE
THIS GROUND WILL BE SITE OF NEW CAPITOL...
MEN WANTED TO CLEAR LAND... GOOD PAY...
I SHALL PERSONALLY WIRE THE GOVERNOR OF THIS GREAT ACHIEVEMENT ON YOUR PART! YOU HAVE SAVED THE STATE THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS!
OH, NO!
SO...
LOOK AT DAT! I REALLY FIXED US CROWS GOOD! NOW WE'RE WORTH EXACTLY NOTHIN'!
I GOTTA TAKE DRASTIC ACTION! I'LL WIPE OUT DA SWEET CORN CROP! I'LL EAT EVERY KERNEL! IT'LL BE ME MASTERPIECE A' RUIN!
HA!
HA, HA!
AND SO...
DERE! 3000 ACRES WIPED OUT! IF DAT AIN'T ONE A' DA WORST CASES A' UTTER DESTRUCTION, I QUIT!
I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TA LOOK ANUDDER EAR A' CORN IN DA FACE AGAIN!
OH, NO!
DAILY GLE
SWEET CORN A
DRUG ON MARKET
MILLION BUSHELS
TO BE THROWN AWA
SAVE GOVERNOR!
5


IT'S NO USE! I DONE EVERYTHING I COULD THINK OF TA SAVE DA PRESTIGE OF US CROWS BUT IT'S NO USE!
GOOD HEAVENS! ACRES OF CORN DESTROYED!
DAT'S RIGHT, FOXIE! I DONE IT! I WAS DA HERO AGAIN! I'LL PROBABLY GET A MEDAL FER DIS!
MEDAL, INDEED! LOOK AT THIS!
NATIONWIDE DEMAND FOR POPCORN
POPCORN PRICES SOAR! GROWERS TO MAKE MILLIONS!
AND THAT WAS POP-CORN!
SO...
$1000 FOR CAPTURE OF CROW
BOOM
ZING
DIS IS MORE LIKE IT! ME DIGNITY IS RESTORED!
THE END


BE MY GUEST AT PALISADES AMUSEMENT PARK, NEW JERSEY.
THIS COUPON ENTITLES YOU TO
FREE ADMISSION-
FREE ACTS--
FREE PARKING!
WORTH 25¢
SUPERMAN DC NATIONAL COMICS
THIS COUPON APPEARS IN ALL MAY ISSUES
ADMIT ONE (1) To
PALISADES AMUSEMENT PARK
NEW JERSEY
GOOD MONDAYS and FRIDAYS
(EXCEPT HOLIDAYS) UNTIL 9 P.M.
Direct Buses from N.Y. 167th St. & B'way
41st St. & 8th Ave.

and they're packed in this GARAGE!

Imagine!

100 plastic autos, buses and trucks for only $1.25! Be the first in your crowd to get this BIG collection. Become an owner of this great fleet of cars. Hours of play and pleasure! Comes packed in a garage! LOADS OF FUN!

rush!

NO C.O.D.'s

LUCKY PRODUCTS, DEPT. NC-6A
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Here's my $1.25 . . . rush 100 autos, busses and trucks to me!

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

_____

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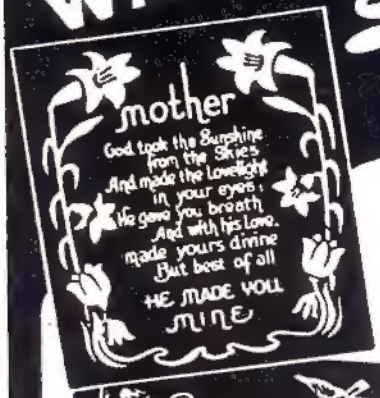
mother
God took the Sunshine from the Skies
And made the Lovelight in your eyes;
He gave you breath
And with his Love
made yours divine
But best of all
HE MADE YOU MINE

CHILD'S PRAYER
Now I Lay me down To Sleep,
I pray the Lord my soul to keep,
If I should Die before I Wake,
I pray the Lord my soul to take

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IF YOU SELL 25, YOU KEEP $2.50

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Please send me your favorite snapshot, photo or Kodak picture when writing for your Miniature Dog. We will make you a beautiful 5x7 inch enlargement in a handsome "Movietone" frame SO YOU CAN TELL YOUR FRIENDS about our bargain hand-colored enlargements when handing out the get-acquainted coupons. Just mail me your favorite snapshot, print or negative NOW and pay the postman only 19c plus postage when your treasured enlargement arrives and I'll include the "Movietone" frame at no extra cost. Your original returned with your enlargement and frame. **Also include the COLOR OF HAIR AND EYES** with your picture, so I can also give you our bargain offer on a second enlargement artfully hand colored in oils for natural beauty, sparkle and life, like we have done for thousands of others.

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Address.....

City..... State.....